

# VIZ

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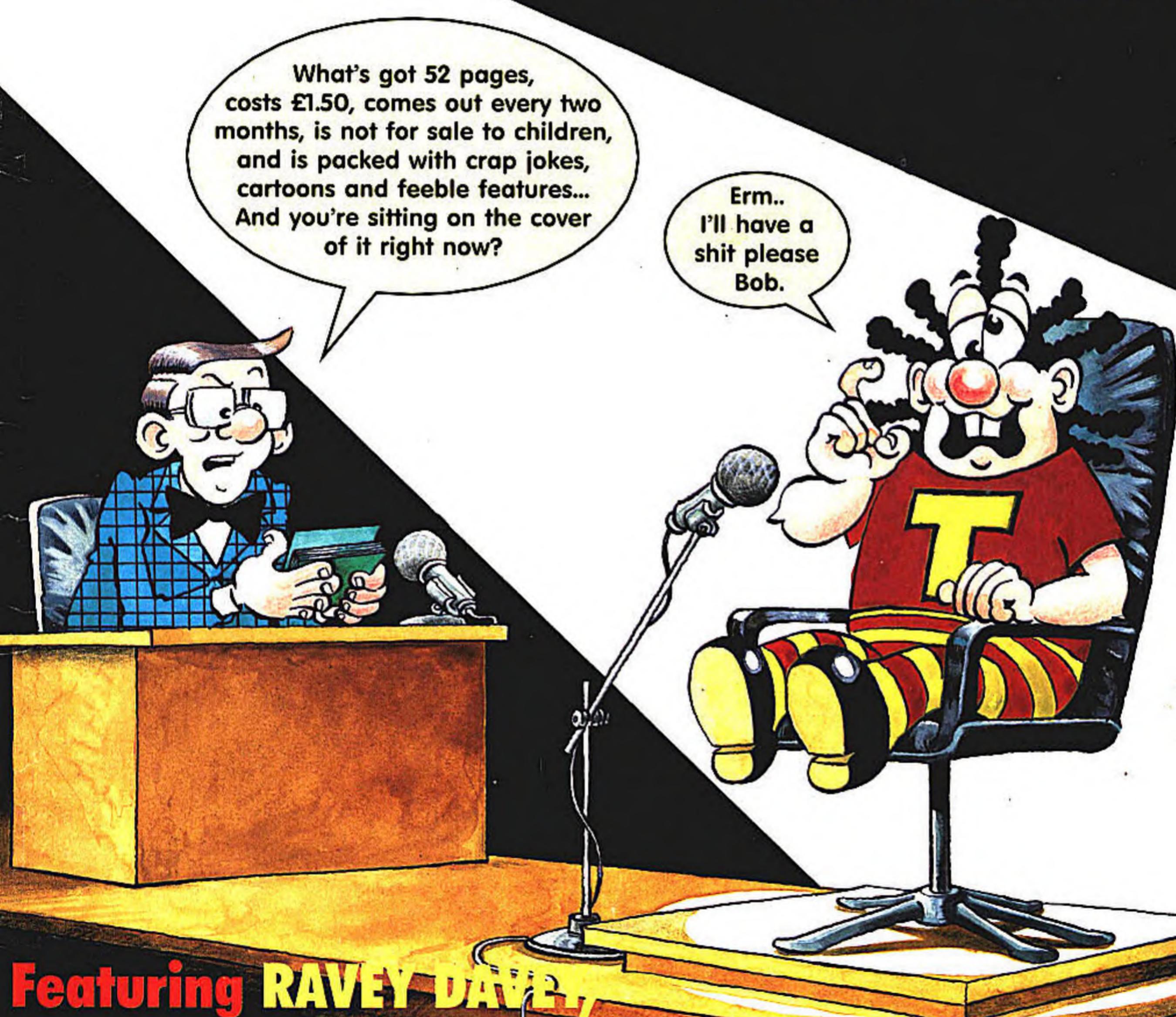
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Not for sale to children.

**SEX MAD DI GOES TOTALLY BONKERS!**  
*Our Royal photo STRIP continues in PORNVISION*

What's got 52 pages, costs £1.50, comes out every two months, is not for sale to children, and is packed with crap jokes, cartoons and feeble features... And you're sitting on the cover of it right now?

Erm...  
I'll have a  
shit please  
Bob.



**Featuring RAVEY DAVE,  
BILLY QUIZZ, NOBBY'S PILES,  
SID THE SEXIST, FINBARR SAUNDERS  
and loads of other stuff we've not thought of yet**



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Continued from the previous issue...

# DIANA: PRINCESS OF HEARTS

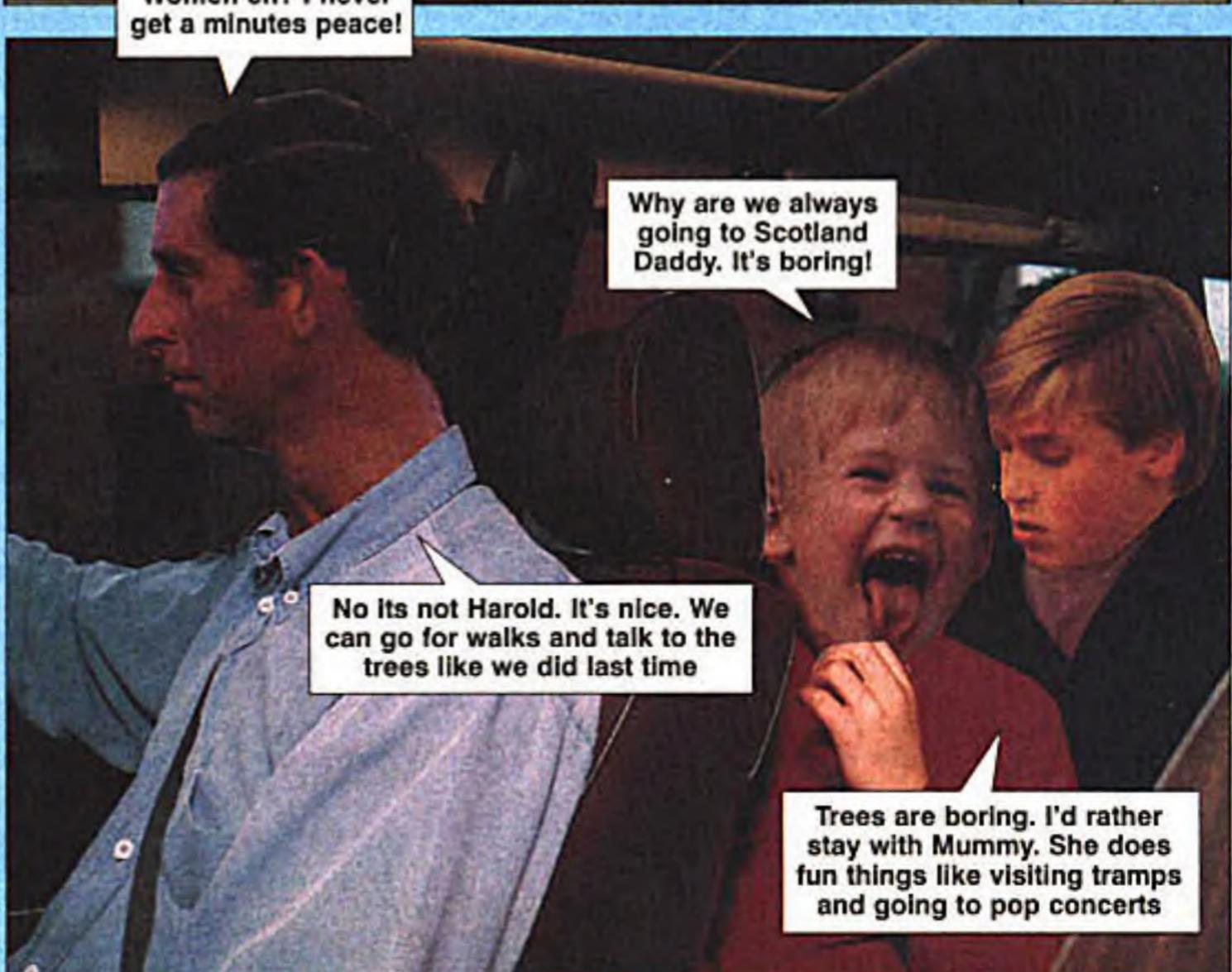
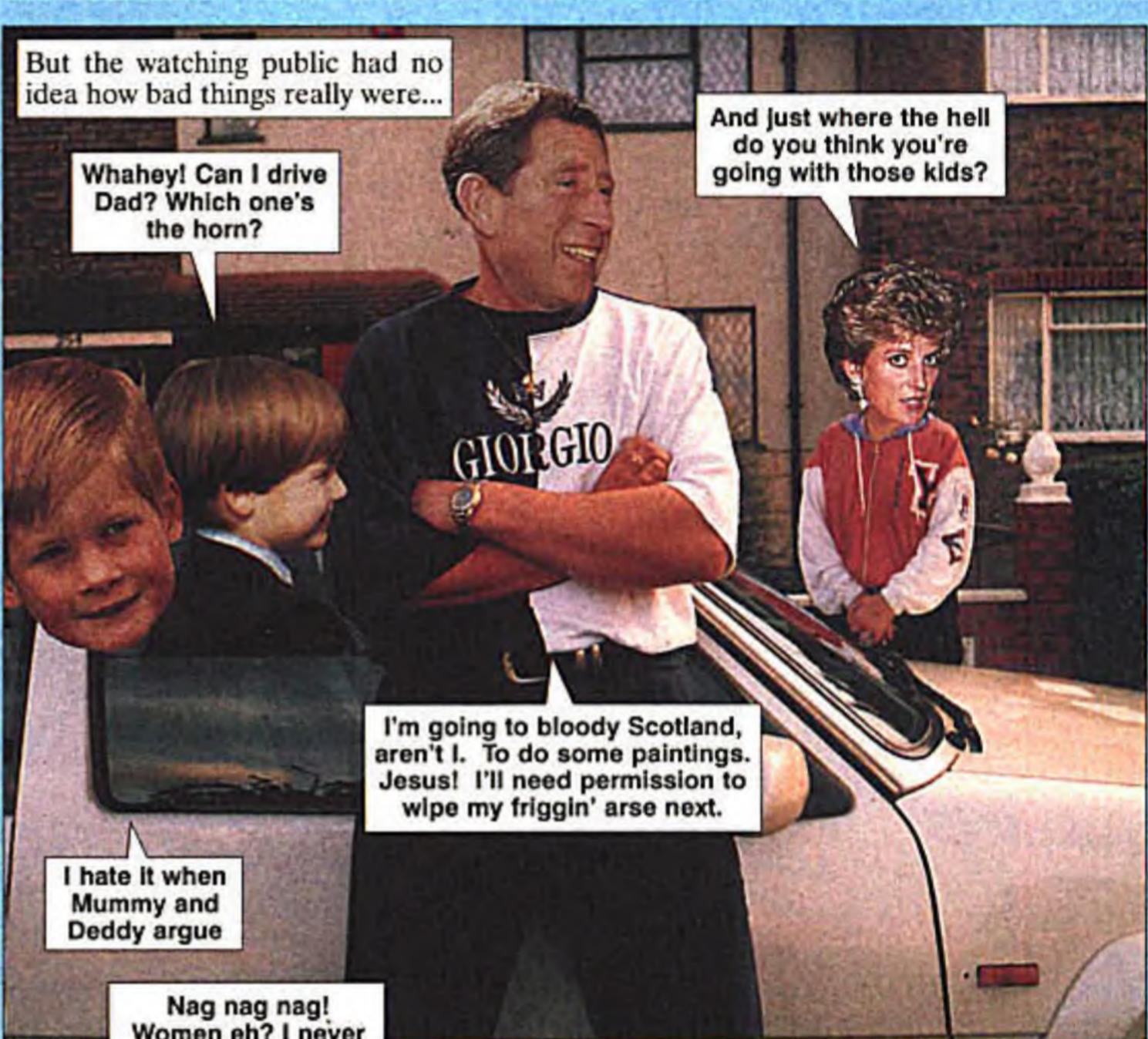
The sexational  
Royal Romance  
of the Century

Charles and Diana quickly became the most popular Royal couple since Victoria and Albert, and they were in constant demand to open things. Wherever they went crowds of adoring fans turned out to see them in their tens of thousands.

But Diana was leading a tragic double life. She loved nothing more than to be at home with her two young Princes, William and Harry...



But she hated work. Years of opening things and being given flowers were beginning to take their toll. Analysts of Royal body language began to read disturbing signs into the couples' public behaviour. Physical contact seemed cold, and there was seldom any eye contact between them. And little things, like Diana's awkwardly angled right foot in this picture suggested to many that their love affair was over.



No its not Harold. It's nice. We can go for walks and talk to the trees like we did last time

Trees are boring. I'd rather stay with Mummy. She does fun things like visiting tramps and going to pop concerts



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Published by John Brown Publishing Ltd., The Boathouse, Crabtree Lane, London SW6 6LU  
Tel. 0171-470 2400

Distributed by Comag, Tavistock Road, West Drayton, Middlesex, UB7 7QE. Tel. 01895 444 0555

Written and Produced by  
**House of Viz**  
P.O. Box 1PT  
Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT  
Fax 0191 281 9048  
(Why, editorial contributions should be sent to this address, like. But please don't send original artwork. Send copies only, in case we lose them, which we usually do)

**Editor Chris Donald**  
Editorial Compact 'Fold-Away' Picnic  
Table Simon Donald  
Graham Dury Simon Thorp  
Welsh Correspondent  
Davey Jones  
Scottish Correspondent  
John Fardell  
Bloke who wrote in and suggested Finbarr 'did' football David Newson  
Production Editor  
**Sheila Thompson**  
Office Manager and Colouring In  
Assistant Susan Patterson

Editorial Colour Repro by Tyne Graphics, like

Printed by Wiltshires (Bristol) Ltd.  
Royal Portbury Dock, Bristol

The Publisher John Brown accepts no responsibility for private advertisers who fail to supply the goods or services offered within this fatty little publication. So don't write to him and complain if you pay £9 for a 'Make Love Last Longer' book and then shoot in your shuddies. Mind, I bet it's a different story if you're a knob who orders a la-di-dah Victorian conservatory from 'Gardens Illustrated' (John's posh magazine that Prince Charles and the Queen of Denmark read) and it never turns up. He'd have his tongue up your arse before you could say 'What ho Jeeves'. Tsssch.

# Letterbooks

## Fan-static idea

**WHY oh why do boffins waste so much money building giant windmill farms and researching wave power?** Surely the most obvious form of alternative energy is static electricity. I calculate that a Zeppelin balloon rubbed on a jumper the size of Wembley Stadium would generate enough electricity to run a town the size of Macclesfield for three weeks. During periods of low demand the energy could be stored by sticking the giant Zeppelins to a wall. It would be a lot safer than nuclear power too. A 'Chernobyl style' disaster at a static electricity power station would at worst consist of a loud 'bang', and result in everyone's hair standing on end for a little bit.

**Professor Ian Fells**  
Department of Energy  
Conversion  
University of Newcastle

P.S. This would also create jobs, as unemployed people could knit the jumpers.

No doubt Les Roth in Baltimore USA has yet to receive his copy of issue 78 but when he does he will tell you how stupid the special quiz question you set him was. No famous American Colonel was defeated at Little Big Horn. As any schoolboy will tell you, George Armstrong Custer was actually a Lieutenant-Colonel at the time of his historic defeat.

**D. Noel (Mr)**  
St Heller, Jersey

\* Well done Mr Noel. You get Mr Roth's prize, as he will eventually discover when he receives his copy of this issue by surface mail.

Further to the 'funny chocolate wrappers' correspondence in recent issues. I found this one in a shop in Rushden recently. It doesn't contain any rude words like spunk or wank or arse, but it's just as funny as the ones you've printed in the past.

**Josh Norbadeem**  
Rushden, Northants.



Letterbooks  
P.O. Box 1PT  
Newcastle upon Tyne  
NE99 1PT



Can somebody tell me why Lesley Joseph (Dorian off Birds of a Feather) thinks she's so irresistible to men, as depicted in the Somerfield's TV ads? She's a dog. Now that Samatha Janus on the other hand, I'd crawl through a barrel of broken glass just to stick matches in her shit.

**Andy Dewhurst**  
Blackpool

## Not so grand pricks

I've just watched the Spanish Grand Prix and can't help thinking what a waste of money such an event is. Why don't those F1 ring nuggets buy a packet of digestives and hold a world series to see who can squirt their curd first. We'd all get to see how small Schumpacher's cock is, and the millions saved could feed and clothe the starving in the world.

**Dom Gallimore**  
Crewe

If the Government want to ban "dangerous herbs" they could start with parsley. I nearly choked on a sprig of parsley once.

**Dean Mitchell**  
Stafford

**Have you got a fucking problem, eh?  
Come on then, wankers. Write today**

(and win a tenner plus a Letterbooks pen)

I'm too drunk to get out of my chair, but I'd like to go to bed. Would any of your readers care to help me up the stairs?

**J. T.**  
Northampton

When people are ringing me on the telephone, can they give me a bit of time to get to it, as I can't always hear the phone from the garden. Thanks.

**Ollie McCarthy**  
Caerphilly

P.S. Are you trying to make Viz 'reassuringly expensive'?

## Cliff Richard The Third

In the play 'Macbeth' three witches first predicted that Macbeth would become Thane of Cawdor, which he did. They then predicted he would become King of Scotland, which in due course he did. In issue 47 of Viz (April 1991) Miss Martha Hienkel of Weighbridge suggested that Cliff Richard should be honoured with a Knighthood.



This prophecy came true. She then went on to say it would be nice if Cliff married Princess Ann and became King of England. Need I say more?

Perhaps the first thing Sir Cliff should do when he becomes King is have Mrs Martha Hienkel burnt at the stake as she is clearly a witch. (And perhaps replace the national anthem with his little known 1964 hit 'I could easily fall' which is much nicer than some of his better known recordings.)

**William Langmead**  
Watford, Herts.

## Doc's cock

Here's a picture I took alongside Highway 2 in Northern Michigan, USA. Having wasted my entire career carrying out important medical research, it would at last make my life worthwhile if you were to publish this letter.

**Dr Jeffrey Haudel**  
Romsey, Hants.



## Prior knowledge

I am writing to be pedantic about Aldridge Prior (Viz 78). There are not 17 parachute battalions as stated in the cartoon, only 6:- No's 1, 2 and 3 (which are Regular Army), and 4, 10 and 15 (which are Territorials). Furthermore, 2 and 1 Para are not blue berets. The only blue berets found in the British Armed Services are the dark blue worn by the Navy, and light blue of the RAF Regiment.

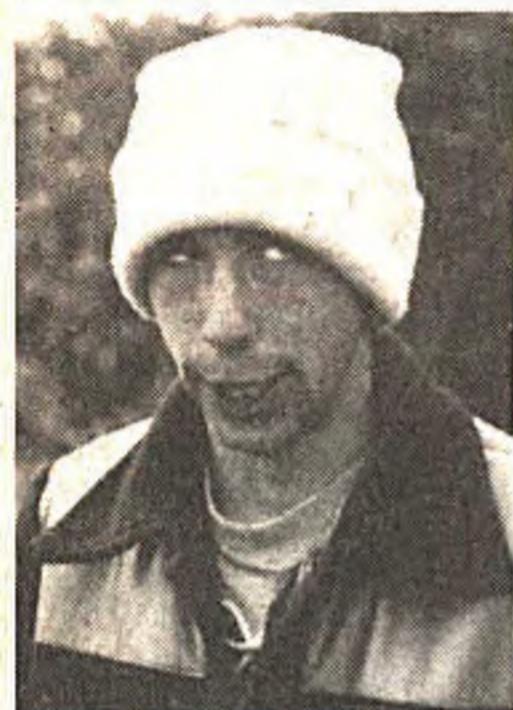
**Mark Bradley**  
Brierley Hill

\* Thanks Mark. Here's a little song to help our readers remember the numbers of the remaining active parachute battalions within the British Armed Forces at the present date. The tune from the Banana Splits just about fits.

"One para-chute two para-chute three para-chute four, One-two-three are regulars but four's not any more, Four is territorial along with number ten, Put one and five together and you get the last one then"

**Continued...**

# Ravey Davey GRAVE-y



□ A few years ago a doofus came to work as a grave digger at our cemetery. He was so daft looking we took this picture of him. Doesn't he bear a remarkable resemblance to the Viz character Ravey Davey Gravy?

Robert Mead  
Maidstone, Kent

P.S. I'm not dead. I work in the cemetery as well.

## Shocking statistics

□ I recently came across some interesting rude word statistics. The table below was extracted from the Broadcasting Standards Council annual review for 1995. As you will see from the figures, the words 'bastard' and 'twat' are statistically less likely to shock in the South and South East. Up North, and more particularly in the Midlands, the same words are considered more shocking. Perhaps copies of Viz sold in the South East should contain stronger language to make up for this cultural imbalance.

Clayton Mitchell  
Coventry

□ Further to correspondence concerning the time limit for actions in respect for personal injuries due to careless statements or advice, and the potential liability of Gerry Marsden in regard to his ill founded advice vis-a-vis walking through a storm. Mr Reigel's letter (issue 78) regarding section 33 of the Limitations Act 1980 is correct, but entirely irrelevant. Section 11 (4) (b) makes it clear that the time limit for claims begins from the *date of knowledge* of the person injured as to what caused their injury. An important precedent is the case of Hedley Byrne versus Heller & Partners. The question would be, did the person who relied on Gerry Marsden's advice (and was subsequently struck by lightning whilst walking through a storm) have 'a special relationship' with Mr Marsden. This would be needed in order to establish 'reasonable reliance' on the popular sixties singer by the person injured.

Mr P. G. Jones  
Bethnal Green, E2

The aphorism 'clothes maketh man' is incorrect. Any dolt knows that man maketh clothes, or rather, third world women do, in pretty deplorable working conditions.

T. Foster  
Alton, Hants.

□ I have invented a sort of special button for my telly which makes the characters on screen breathe in suddenly when I press it. It doesn't always work, but when I applied to the Government for product development funding they didn't even reply. It's no wonder Britain is going to the dogs when a potential world beating product can't even get off the starting blocks due to bureaucratic indifference. No doubt trendy teachers are to blame.

J. Soupcan  
Penge

WORDS CONSIDERED STRONG				
	North %	Midlands %	South %	London & SE %
Bastard	55	58	31	33
Twat	43	44	9	11

Source: Broadcasting Standards Council Annual Review 1995

## Sheffield steal

□ Tony Hadley (out of Spandau Ballet) was obviously delighted to be presented with a golden pineapple by that "bloke in Sheffield" (issue 78). I'd be equally delighted if the "bloke in Sheffield" would present me with my copy of 'American Psycho' which the little git borrowed over four years ago. And my mate Chris wouldn't mind having his 'Filthy, Rich and Catflap' video back off him either. He's had it for three years so he's had plenty of time to watch it.

Tony Howe  
Isleworth, Middlesex



That bloke in Sheffield yesterday again.

\* If the bloke in Sheffield wants to return the videos he borrowed could he please write to Letterbooks and we'll put him in touch.

## Paper tissue of lies

□ A wise man once told me 'don't believe everything you read in the papers'. I've always followed that advice, but I only buy the papers for the TV listings, and consequently I tend to miss an awful lot of my favourite programmes.

H. Rug  
Battersea

□ Following on from Clayton Mitchell's rude word statistics (this issue). How strange that cockneys prefer their language stronger than northerners, yet they prefer their beer weaker and more piss-like.

Ian Amtico  
Hull

□ Yeah, and they prefer their women boot faced with tits like fried eggs and fannies like the Channel Tunnel.

L. Quid-Concrete  
Leeds

## God bless ER

□ Oi! Oi! Ere! Don't knock the Queen Mum, alright? Just STOPPIT!

Orange 'Aid' & Jobber Dement,

The Pro Monarchy Group  
of the Communist Party of Great Britain

Continued...

## B&Q SALE

Ron Jones has been Kitchen Sales Adviser at B&Q Bagthorpe for the last two weeks. So he knows a good deal when he sees one...

“ Staff announcement.  
Mr Jones from Kitchens to the advertisement please. Mr Jones from Kitchens to the advertisement.”



25% OFF  
ALL QUEUING  
TIMES THIS  
WEEK ONLY!

**B&Q**  
YOU CAN DO IT WHEN YOU B&Q IT!

Sorry. The new price of this kitchen is not available because the bar code is missing. We'll have to look it up in the book. It won't take more than 20 minutes.

□ I've heard of the 'turtles head', but this is ridiculous. Do I get a fiver?

Leslie Butler  
Lerwick



## Judge for yourself

In reply to the smoggy Godbotherer of Yarm (issue 78), when 'called to account' on Judgment Day I will beg God not to make me spend eternity with smug, self-satisfied, humourless, guilt-ridden Jesus freaks who, out of cowardice, weakness and fear, live their lives according to a hotchpotch of old Jewish folk tales and try to tell us what is funny while wandering round with their jumpers tucked into their trousers.

D. Edwards  
Great Yarmouth

□ Whenever I'm on the bus or in the park I see young couples engaging in various forms of what I'd describe as low level sexual activity, e.g. kissing, hugging etc. Onlookers usually smile fondly and say things like "How sweet" or "I remember when I was their age" etc. So why is whenever I engage in similar activities such as a harmless game of 'pocket billiards', people swear at me, beat me up, chase me away or have me arrested? How about some 'equal opportunities' for unmarried, ugly wankers.

Dave  
Randwick, Australia

## Electric sys-tern

□ Plumbers and electricians must be laughing all the way to the bank. We are being conned, having to have two completely separate systems in our houses. If you stop for a moment and think about it, there's no reason why hot and cold water pipes shouldn't double up as the electrical supply. Live in the hot pipe, neutral in the cold. Waste pipes can be connected to the earth if desired. Electric sockets could then be soldered onto central heating pipes or radiators, with no ugly wiring to conceal.

The system would be perfectly safe, providing you wore rubber gloves and Wellington boots when turning on taps and radiators.

Lionel O'Tiles  
Frodingham

□ Further to the letters from W.E. Walker and X. Viz reader of Yarm (issue 78). What a pair of twats, eh? If Christ really does give a shit about you taking the piss out of head-case disciples who visualise him in every uneven surface they encounter, then he's more of a wanker than those two.

Tris Harvey-Rice  
Chipping Norton

□ Fuck me, the previous correspondent sounds a bit posh, doesn't he. Anyway, on the subject of God, the other day while shopping in town I saw a vicar carrying an umbrella, yet it didn't rain at all that day. If God really existed, surely he would tip off vicars when it wasn't going to rain, rather than allowing them to carry umbrellas round all day needlessly. To my mind this proves beyond all reasonable doubt that God doesn't exist.

Mr F. Carpet-Tile  
Harley-Davidson

□ W.E. Walker (issue 78) is talking out his arse when he suggests that you would never dare do a similar spoof on the Islamic faith. It is a well-known fact that Islam forbids the representation of the human form in art, so even if the face of the Prophet Mohammed were to appear in a pool of vomit, nobody would recognise it because no-one has the faintest idea what he looked like. In the light of this astute observation, surely I win £5?

A. Barker  
Fairford

□ You know Chris Armstrong who plays for Spurs? I shagged his girlfriend when he used to play for Millwall.

John McVicker  
Wrexham

## Seeing red

□ I don't usually write to mags cos I'm a lazy cunt but issue 78 of Viz really pissed me off with 'Graffiti Art' and his "Fuck Off Man Utd" comment. How come we're double champions again, beat Newcastle TWICE last season, and Newcastle have won fuck all, and never will. All that money spent on a bunch of fucking losers.

Gary Worthing  
Fishguard, Wales

\* We're offering a special prize to the Manchester United fan who lives nearest to Old Trafford. So far Gary from Fishguard is in the lead, a mere 197 miles away. Come on you reds, write and tell us where you live. The closest one to Manchester wins a can of Boddingtons.

## Simple red

□ A few months ago Mr Wayne Parker of Walsall (Top Tips issue 76) suggested Manchester United fans start buying Newcastle strips cos Newcastle were going to win the league. I speak on behalf of all Manchester United fans when I say "bollocks to you mate". Win or lose we're behind our team 100%, although it was nice to win the League and F.A. Cup AGAIN. Mr Parker can shove his Newcastle United shirts where the sun don't shine.

K. Randall,  
Leicester

\* Congratulations! You're in the lead Mr Randall. Leicester is only 92 miles from Manchester. Can anyone do better than that?

□ I've been sitting here thinking. It's a good job your blood isn't fizzy, like lemonade. If it was, and you went for a run, you might explode. Or your head could suddenly 'pop' off, like a cork.

Dr. Jonathon Miller  
Royal Opera House  
London



"Shiny kettle, nice and hot, what back issues have we got?"(left)

"Lovely lady in a bra, the back issues remaining are...

39 40 53 57 59 60

61 62 63 64 65 66 67

70 72 73 76 77 78

Phooar!! Aladdin, played by our principle bra and pants-omime girl,

is a babe who'd give any fellas wood! She's warming up the kettle to make a '46 Double D' cup of tea! I'll have two lumps please! Those big one's at the front! Phew!! With parts like that this young actress would give any Jack a beanstalk, and turn fellas heads.. again... Dick Whittington... Or something like that. Oh yes she would! Anyway, if you want to buy any back issues circle the numbers above, then fill in the form and send it off, together with your money.

Back issues still cost £1.40 each (in the new money) plus postage. (Add 50p postage for 1 copy, £1 for 5 or less, and £1.50 for 6 or more.) Overseas customers (except Channel Islands) then add 20% of the overall total, and pay in sterling with a cheque drawn on a UK bank. Channel Islands customers please add £500 per comic, and send cash only please in used fives, tens and twenties.

Tick, delete, speak clearly after the tone etc.

I enclose a cheque/postal order payable to John Brown Publishing Ltd., or:

I'm with the bank of Never Never Land. Please debit my plastic.

Card No.

Expiry Date (the card, not you)  Card Type

Your name and address

Post Code

Post this order form to: Viz Orders, 20 Paul Street, Frome, Somerset, BA11 1DX. For telephone credit card orders and enquiries call (01373) 451 777. (Make a note of the number before you cut out the form). Please allow up to 28 days for delivery.





**Continues...**

□ I think the biggest Celebrity Cunts are you lot, slagging off hard working celebrities who do a sterling job by bringing a bit of happiness to our piss boring lives. People like TV host Micky Hutton who came down to the Falklands to do a show for the troops. Afterwards we got pissed as farts with him and had a great time. Can I suggest for a change you ask readers to nominate celebrities who have been fucking good eggs?

SAC T Hudson  
BFPO 54, Sardinia



□ I'm that bird who said "Yoo hoo" to Elton John when he was playing tennis in France, and the fat cunt stormed off in a huff and flew home the next day.

That bird  
France

\* Sorry. That makes him a TWAT as opposed to a cunt.

P.S. Mind you, Roger De Courcy came down for the same show. Now he IS a cunt...

## Needle from Haystack(s)



□ I posed for this picture with wrestler Giant Haystacks when I was a kid, and he was a proper moany cunt. The flash on my camera took a while to warm up which didn't please the fat bastard one

little bit. The resulting picture shows an awe struck 12 year old with what resembles a cross between Terry Hall and a mountain gorilla with 'gland' problems.

James Francis  
Rhondda

## Snip & Shit

A good old fashioned service from the city's finest gent's lavatory barber, for today's busy executive who doesn't have time to cut his hair and move his bowels.

BOND STREET, LONDON  
Est. 1878



Conventional trim and dump £25  
Wash, blow dry & diarrhoea £40

In a hurry, sir? Why not have a quick piss & singe from £8

□ Status Quo were a bunch of arrogant, big headed cunts in 1969, so what they're like now I dread to think. We supported them back then at Walsall Town Hall and they wouldn't let our band set up on stage or use the dressing rooms.

Saxman  
Derby

P.S. Just in case you think its sour grapes, we also supported Alan Price at Matlock, and he was a proper gent. He stood on my toe backstage and immediately said "Sorry".

## Who's he Kidding?

□ I met Eddie Kidd and what a cunt he is. I was in a 'VIP' bar at a club in Brum and this bastard started waving a bit of paper at me. "Here you are then", he shouted at me as he handed me a signed photo of himself. A tosser or what? Oh yeah, and he's a midget as well.

A. Jonathan  
Castle Bromwich, B36

## Cunt Quickies

THE fat, balding one off Rainbow is a cunt. He told me to "fuck off" on Richmond High Street.

Zac Vogel  
Teddington

CHERYL Baker out of Bucks Fizz is a moody, stroppy cunt. I met her when I was a Redcoat at Butlins.

I. A.  
London NW10

FAT bastard Willie Rushton is right cunt. I said "hello" to him when I was ten, but he ignored me.

Chris O'Leary  
London SW17

CORONATION Street's Gail Tilsley told my mother and me we couldn't have her autograph, even though we hadn't asked for it. Cunt.

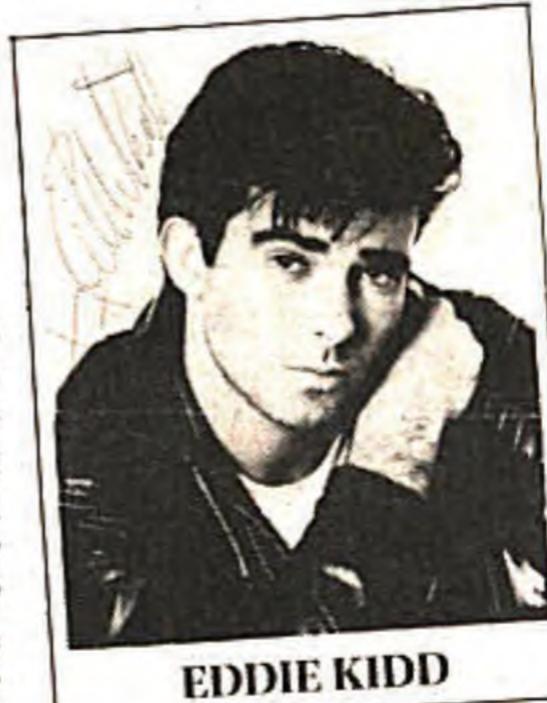
Ann Kelly  
Manchester

I'VE talked to Paul Weller twice, and he's not a cunt. He's a gigantic, dripping, saggy, welly top of a cunt.

Marie Maynard  
London N19

MY brother and I asked that c\*\*\* Lulu for her autograph in the sixties. All we got was a blunt "f\*\*\* off" in a Gorbals Glaswegian accent.

D.E. Atkins  
Cleethorpes



EDDIE KIDD

P.S. Bruno Brookes was there too. He seemed quite nice, and managed a smile or two. Mind you, he was on ten grand for an hour's 'work'.

□ I met Princess Anne once, and rather than being a right cunt as you might imagine, she was really quite nice. Her Equerry on the other hand was a right shit, charging around like a lunatic and bollocking everyone for standing in the wrong place. Then, to cap it all, he threw out two blokes at the last minute who were trying to nail down a bit of carpet to stop HRH from tripping and falling flat on her Royal arse.

P.J. Huggins  
Holsworthy, Devon



□ I don't know whether to nominate Nigel Mansell, who I once saw walk through an airport lounge wearing his daft blue Labatts racing overalls, or Pete Waterman who I met when 'The Hitman and Her' visited the Isle of Man. He was a right miserable cunt, and there's another thing. That Machala what's-her-chops is ugly when you get close to her.

P. Salisbury  
Braddan, Isle of Man

\* We want YOU to decide the winner of our Celebrity Cunt award. We'll list all the nominees in the next issue, and let the readers vote for the winner. In the meantime keep your nominations coming in. You have until sort of early to mid September to name your cunt. We're also inviting the celebrities who have been accused to write in and defend themselves, or apologise for having acted the cunt. Don't miss our fabulous Hall of Cunts in the next issue.

TWENTY years ago I asked British boxing champ 'Enery Cooper for an autograph at an Arsenal match. "Piss off, son", said the slap headed cunt.

Geoff Williams  
Bromley, Kent

MINCING showbiz cunt Lionel Blair nicked my wife's taxi after she'd waited 15 minutes in pouring rain outside Kings Cross station.

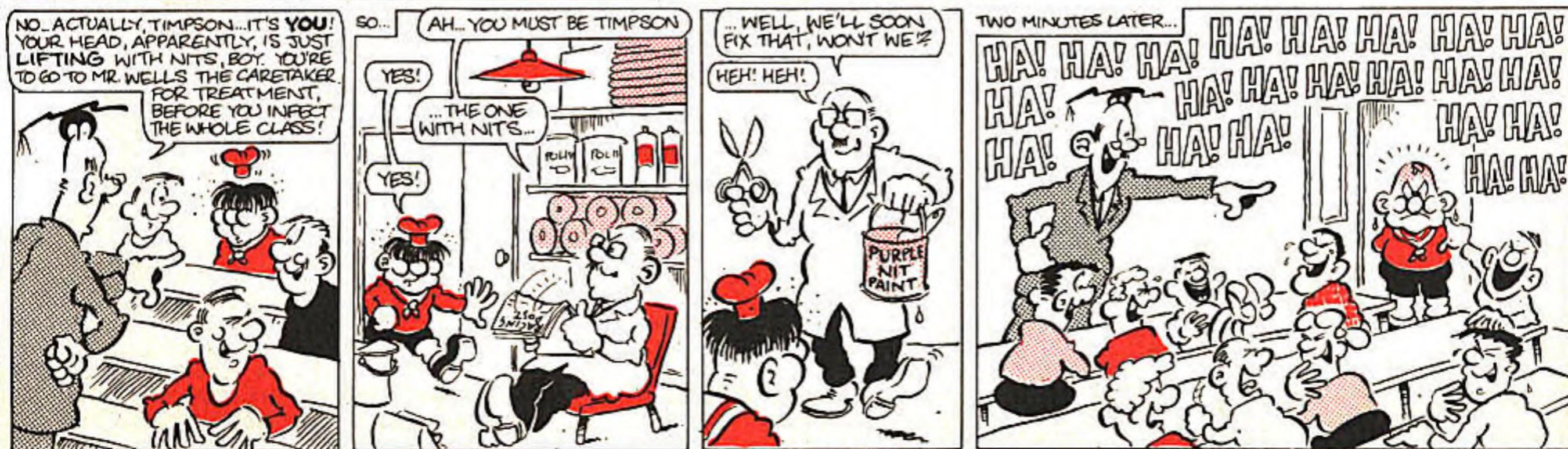
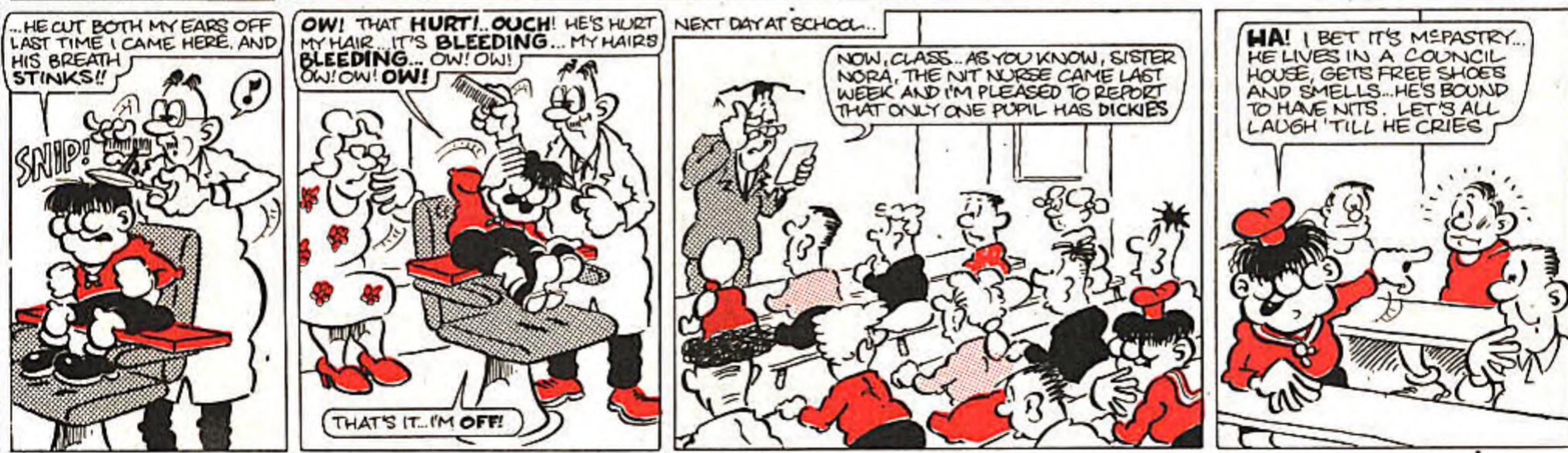
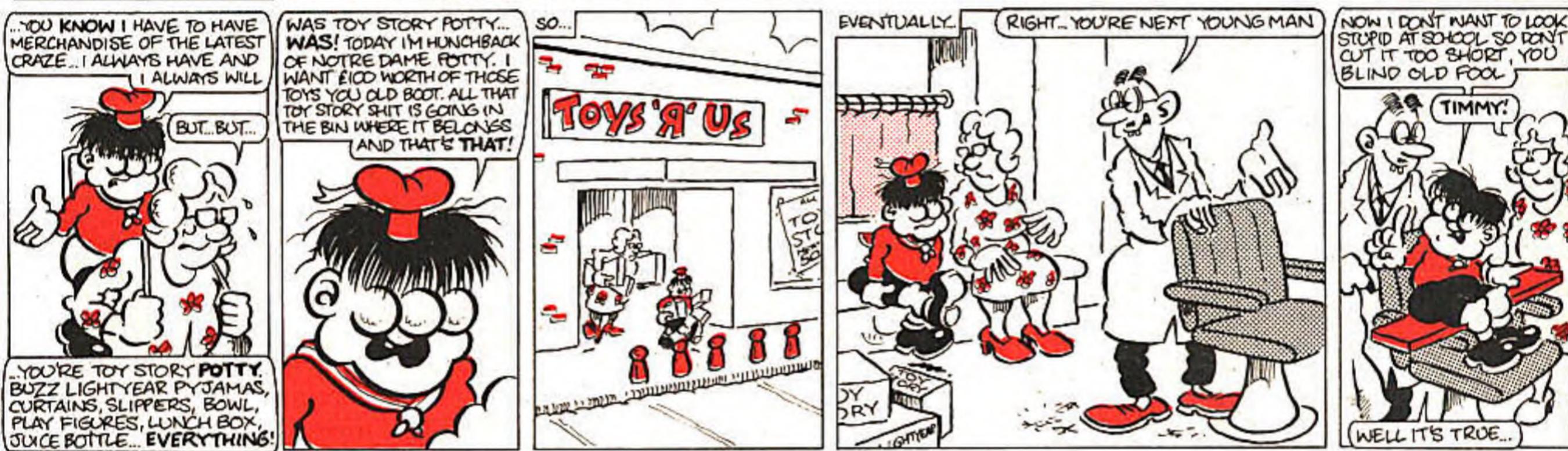
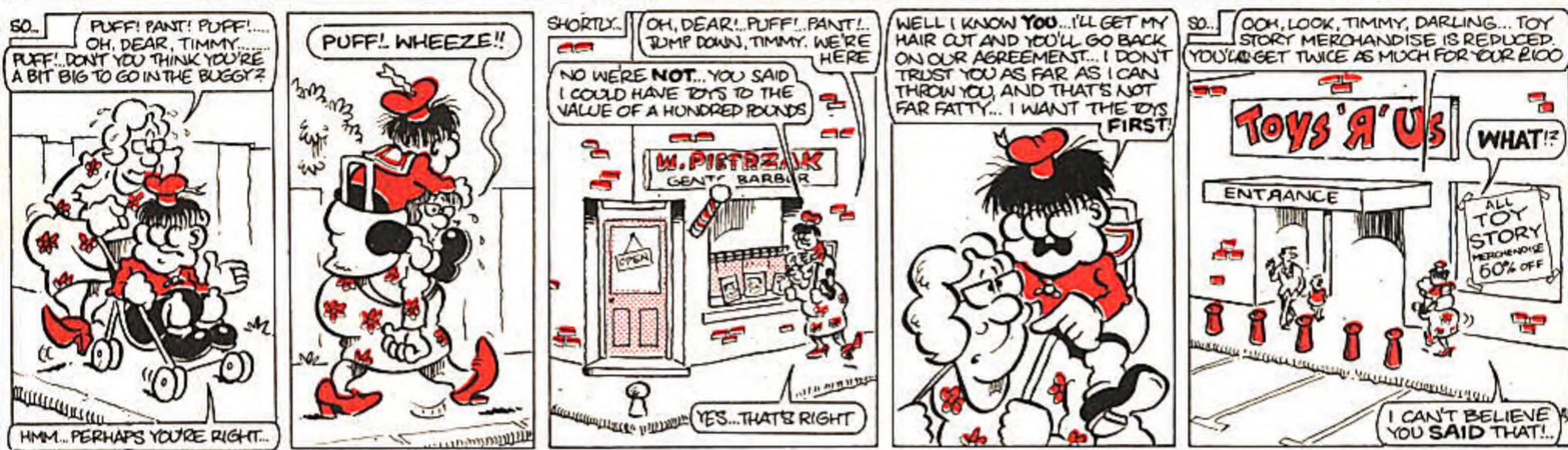
Mike  
Alton, Hants.

ONE of my school chums asked actor John Thaw for an autograph while he was filming The Sweeney in Battersea. "Fuck off", said the rotten cunt.

Huj Pizza  
Croydon



# SPORT BASTARD



CATCH a condor by simply building a wooden stockade 1 metre high and 50 metres in diameter, and then placing a dead goat in the centre. The bird will land inside the stockade to feed on the goat, but will then be unable to get out. This is because condors require a 'run up' of at least 100 metres before they can gain the momentum necessary for take off.

G. Hill  
Birmingham

**YORKSHIRE** parents. Stuff your children with fatty food and prevent them from taking exercise. Come the annual water shortage obese children will require far less water to fill the bath.

Timothy Gronneberg  
Dundee

**MAKE** rowing a boat easier by drilling a few large holes through the oars.

John Tait  
Thronton

**WHEN** standing on a chair to change a light bulb always put the chair in position, below the light, before standing on it. It becomes much harder to move the chair once you are standing on it.

T. Macroadstone  
Derby

**ACTION MEN** embedded in a half a grapefruit make 'extra large' Subbuteo footballers suitable for adults.

I.C.  
Grimsby

**LAMB** for dinner tonight and you've forgotten the mint sauce? No worries. Toothpaste mixed with a little vinegar and chopped nettle leaves makes an ideal emergency replacement.

J.T.  
Thronton

**PROMISE** to ring people at specific times, then don't. They'll ring you to see what's wrong, at which point you can have your original planned conversation at their expense.

Dawn Ralphson  
Euxton, Lancs.

**CATCH** a monkey by drilling a hole in a hollow tree just wide enough for a monkey's hand to pass through, then put nuts inside the hole. The monkey will stick his hand inside the tree to reach them, but with the nuts in his grasp his hand will be too wide to remove from the hole. The animal will not have the intelligence to drop the nuts in order to effect his escape.

G. Hill  
Birmingham

**JOY RIDERS.** Lie in the freezer all day before going out at night to steal cars. Then, when you ditch the motor and make a run for it through people's back gardens, you'll be invisible to the thermal imaging cameras on the police helicopter.

Urinal Dockrat  
Marsworth, Bucks.

# TOP TIPS

Weigh in your words of wisdom. We pay £10 CASH plus a unique, 'Top Tips' pen. ('Unique' in that we only had 1,000 made.) Write to Top Tips, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

**DIFFUSE** 'road rage' stand-offs by out stretching your arms and suggesting that you both hug.

Austin Fisher  
Finsbury Park N4

**ACQUIRE** the coolest garden in your street by placing Rayban sunglasses on your gnomes and replacing their fishing rods with small toy shotguns.

N. Aitchison  
Nicosia, Cyprus

**MAKE** 'thick' stamps costing only two pence by filing a 2p piece into a rectangular shape and painting it red.

R. Yarwood  
Runcorn

**NEWCASTLE** fans. Don't waste money on those expensive new replica shirts. Just steam the label off a Brown Ale bottle and stick it on the front of your old one.

Jonathon Sturman  
Scunthorpe

**GIRLS.** If you see me in the street, drop your knickers for us.

David Doyle  
Huyton, Liverpool

**YORKSHIRE** tea room owners. Do your bit to save water this summer by placing half a house brick in all your teapots.

Jonathon Miller  
Bristol

**OFFICE** workers. Half a ball of Edam cheese makes a handy desk top 'pen cushion', and can be nibbled if you become peckish between meals.

A. Madeupname  
Fictitiousplace

**HOT** summer weather often causes the flowers which I put before my family Buddhist altar to dry up quickly. I find that if I put a ten yen coin in the vase the flowers stay alive longer, although I do not know why.

J. Earl  
Oxford

**OLD FOLK.** Make meal-times easier by employing a set of novelty clockwork teeth to 'pre-chew' your food before it enters your mouth.

J.T.  
Thronton

**SUCK** the eyes from attacking zombies using a Black & Decker 'Dustbuster'. The zombies will then wander aimlessly and can be dispatched by the usual methods at a more leisurely pace.

J.T.  
Thronton

An XR3i Cabriolet with the roof down makes a perfect roller skate for dinosaurs.

Dale Wadman  
Coalville, Leics.

**GIRLS.** Stuff a pitta bread with tampons, lipstick, etc. Your friends be green with envy at your 'Vivienne Westwood' style clutch bag.

Bunny McMahon  
Cork

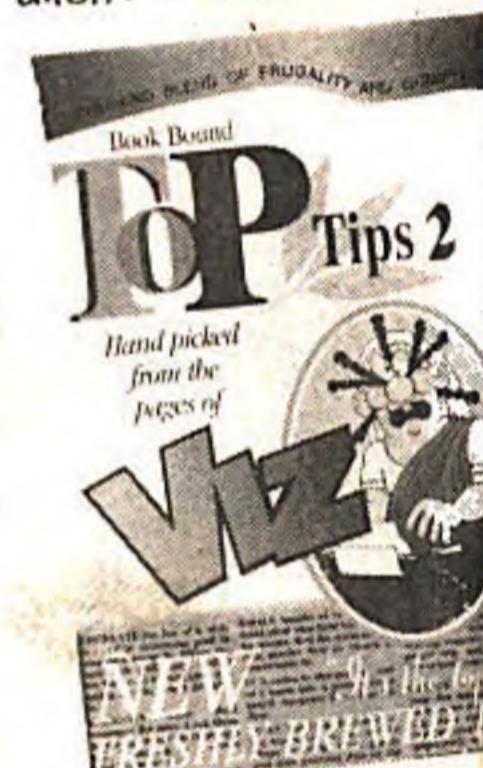
**POLO** mints make excellent 'spearmint washers' for drinking water taps, and after a drink of water they leave your breath minty fresh.

Ramindar Plinth  
Ilford

**TRY** using Cola cubes instead of Oxo cubes. Not only will it put the fizz back into tired old recipes, it also considerably reduces the risk of BSE.

Daisy Duke  
Hazzard

This top tips book (and another one as well)



are for sale in the

only £499

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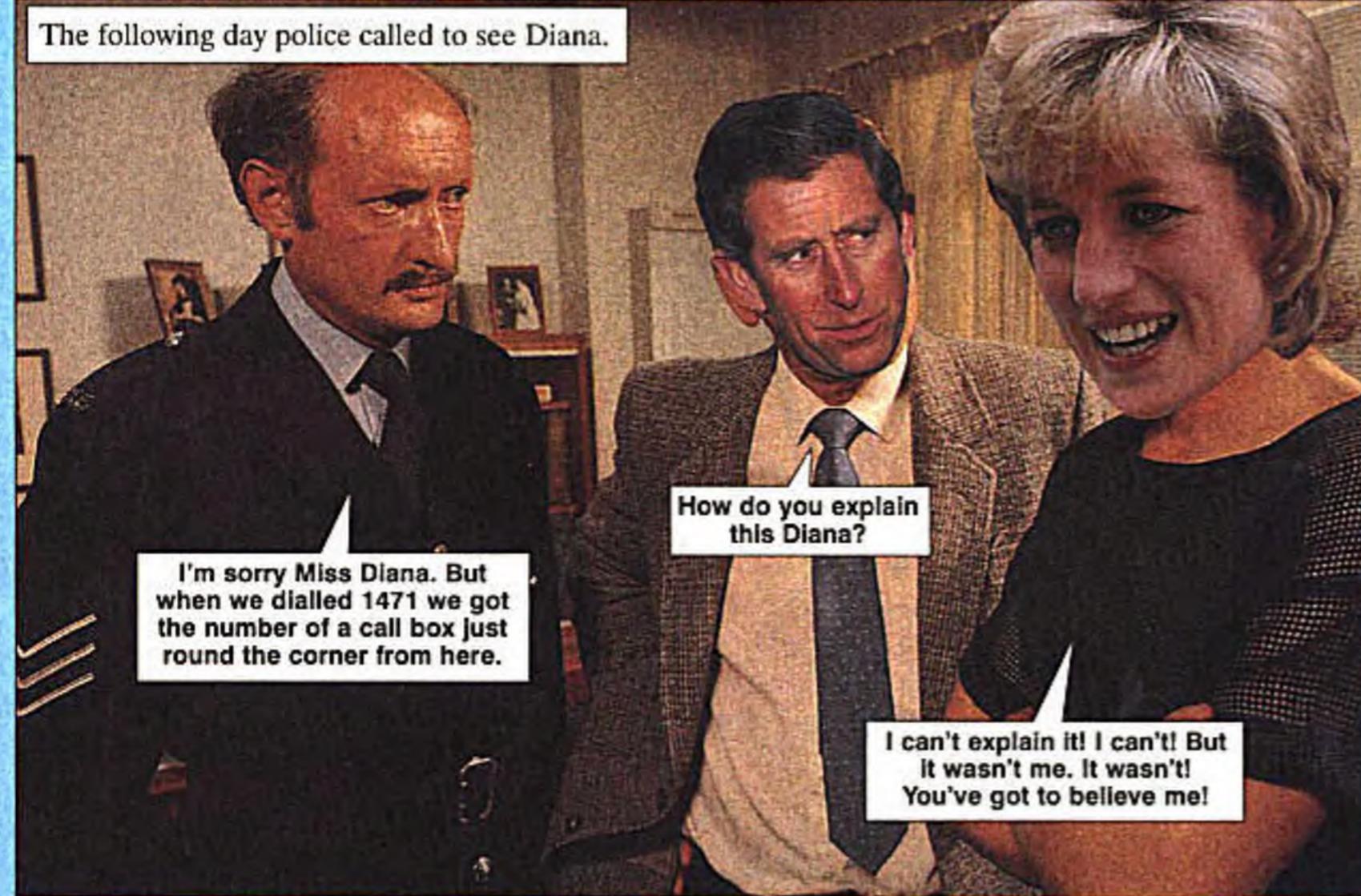
Slow Queues is Good News!

Warning: The FlyCard does not work on certain models of car. Check with your dealership whether your car can fly.

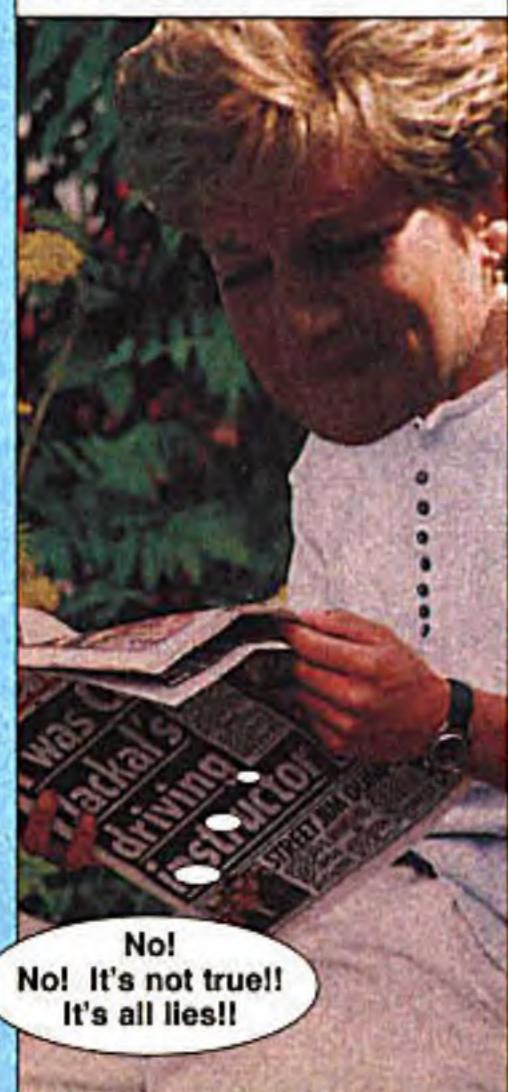
Oliver Whore was a posh antique dealer who moved in Royal circles. One day he was working in his antique shop when the phone rang...



The following day police called to see Diana.



Charles and Camelia's plan was working to perfection. Within days the press turned on poor Diana, branding her a tramp and an unfit mother.



Then one day Diana came upon a milkman outside the Palace gates. Dressed in humble rags, the milkman did not recognise the beautiful Princess and spoke to her in common tongue.

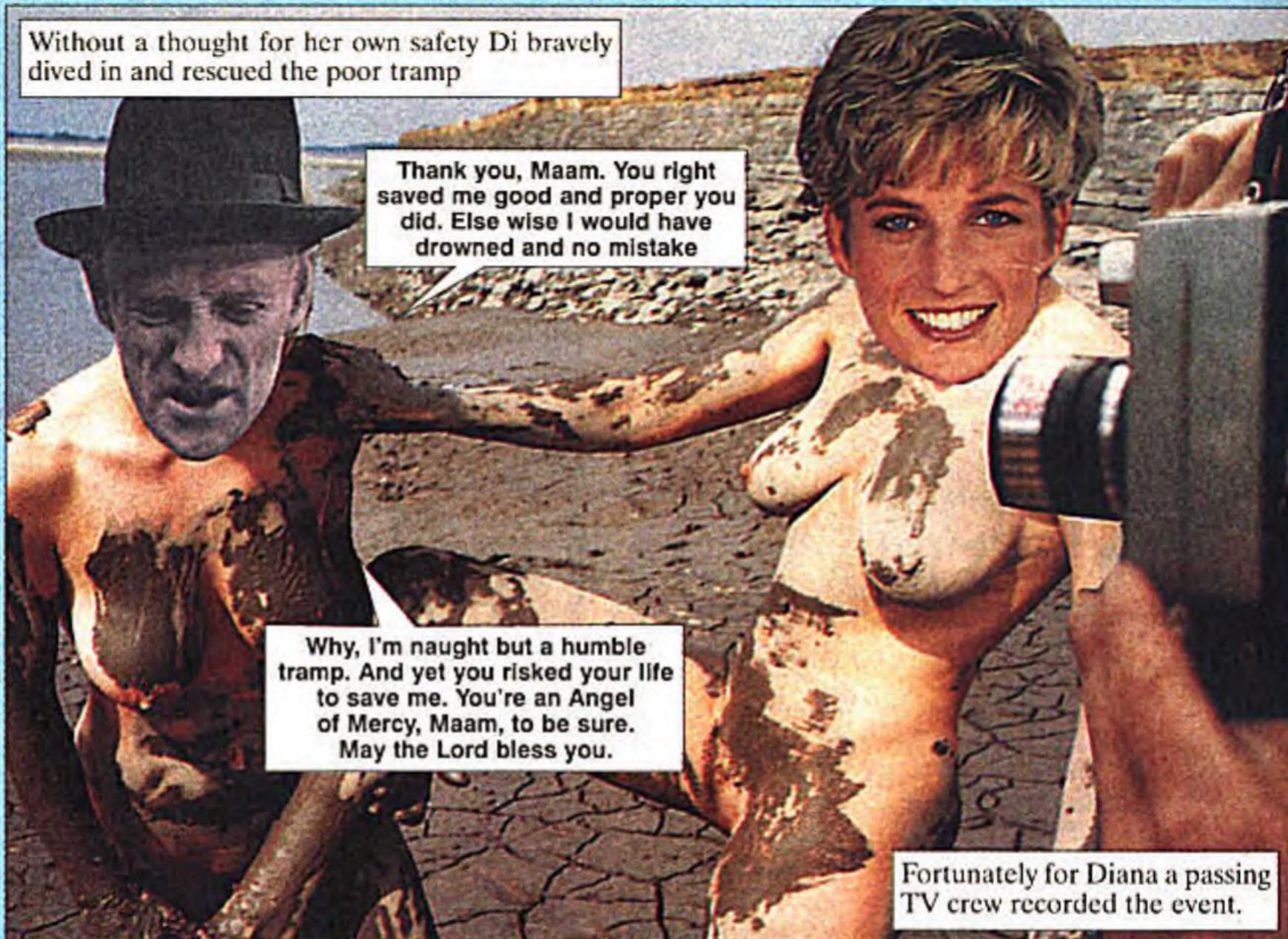


Brave Di wasn't going to give up her crown without a fight, and the next day she visited an old friend Andrew Motherwell



## Continued from page 14

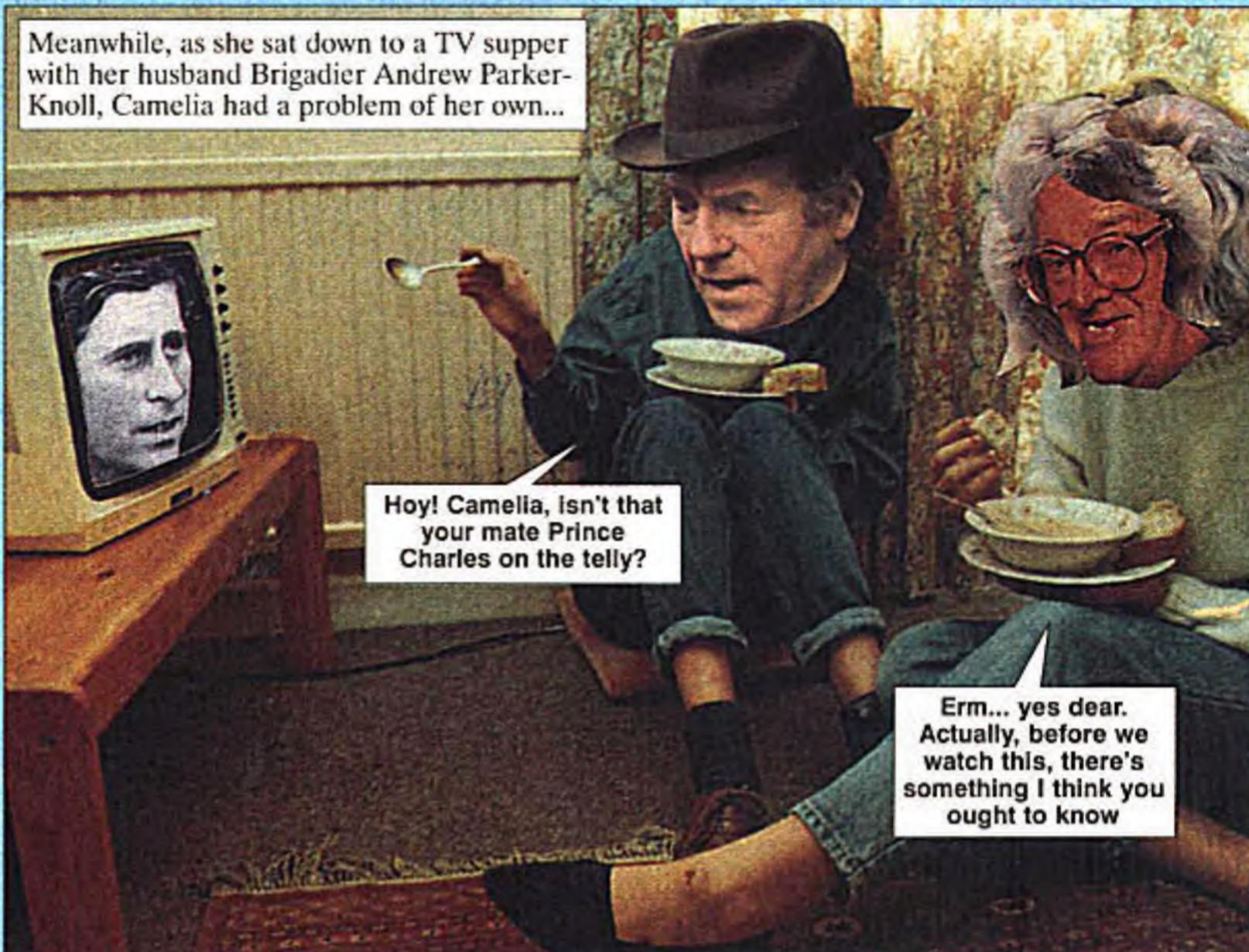
One day Di was driving through Hyde Park when she spotted a tramp drowning in the Terpentine.



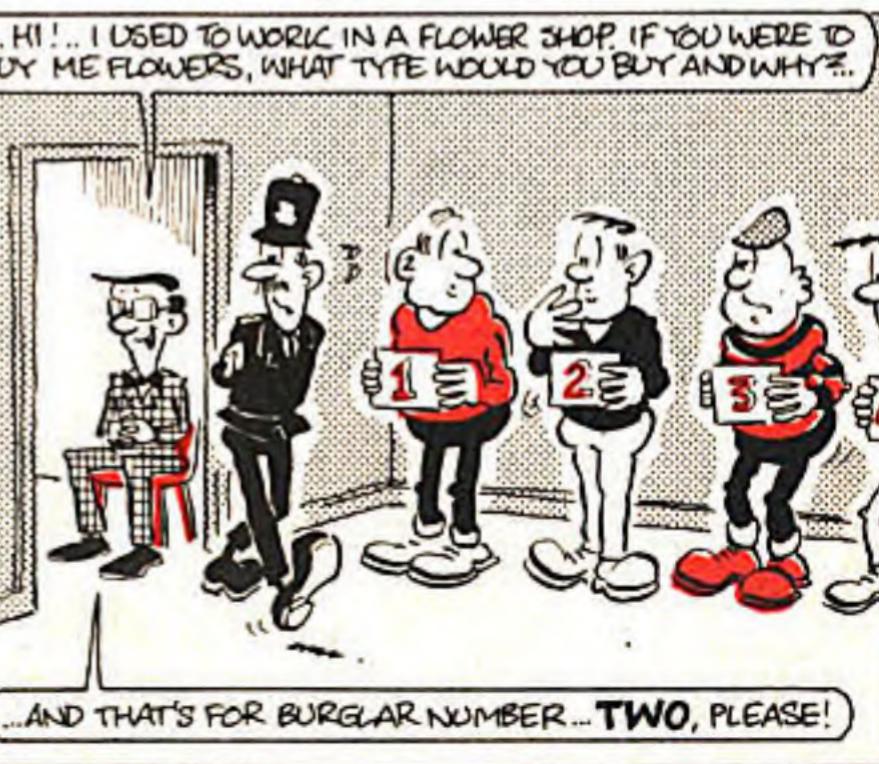
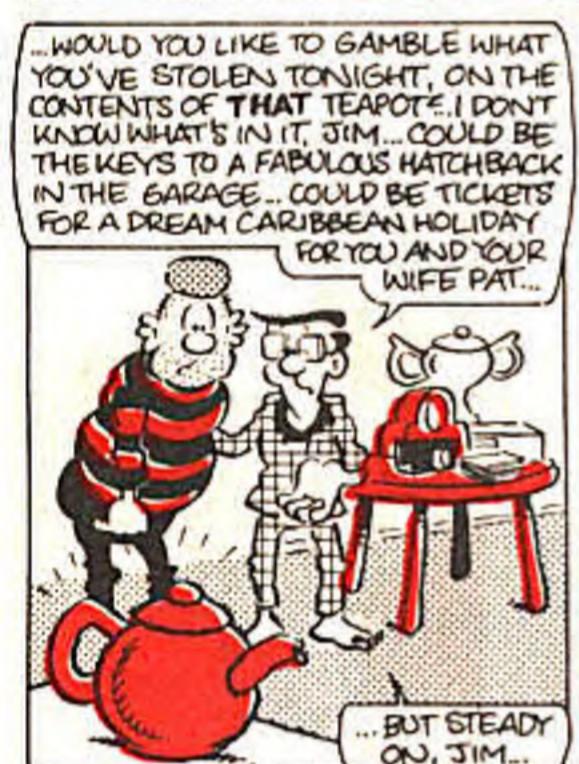
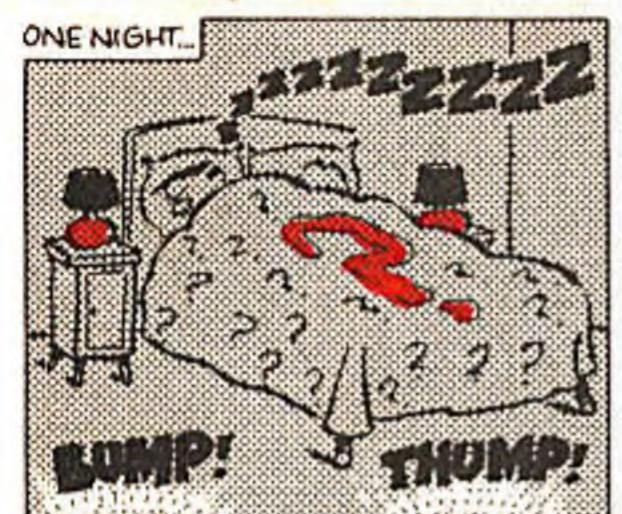
The book's revelations and Di's acts of public kindness and bravery began to sway public opinion in her favour.



Meanwhile, as she sat down to a TV supper with her husband Brigadier Andrew Parker-Knoll, Camelia had a problem of her own...



# Billy Quizz



... AND THAT'S FOR BURGLAR NUMBER... TWO, PLEASE!

# NOBBY'S PILES

AH, THIS IS THE LIFE! A FORTNIGHT IN FILEY. JUST THE THING TO TAKE THE WEIGHT OFF ME BUM PILES. THEY'VE BEEN THROBBING LIKE BILLY-HO.

YES DEAR.

LOOK OUT NOBBY! YOUR DECKCHAIR 'A'-FRAME SUPPORT RATCHETS HAVEN'T FULLY ENGAGED ON THE...

WHA?

# SNAP!

AAAARGH!  
BLOODY 'ELL! ME PILES!  
THEY'RE BEING SCISSORED  
IN THE MECHANISM!

DON'T WORRY MADAM.  
I'LL RESCUE YOUR HUSBAND.

EHM... COULD YOU TRY  
ANOTHER WAY. THAT JUST  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S WEDGING  
THEM IN TIGHTER.

RIGHT. THIS BEACH CRICKET  
BAT SHOULD DISLodge 'EM.

# THWACK! THWACK! THWACK!

GAAA! ME CHALFONTS!

# K-POP!

THERE!

OH! WELL DONE!

OH MY WORD. HIS BUMGRAVES ARE  
IN A TERRIBLE STATE.

I KNOW. WE'LL LIE HIM  
IN THE SHADE AND LET  
SOME AIR GET TO THEM.  
HE'LL BE RIGHT AS RAIN  
IN NO TIME.

SO...

TWO NINETY-NINES  
AND A FUNNY FEET  
PLEASE.

SORRY MATE. I'VE NOT GOT  
NO ICE CREAMS OR LOLLIES  
LEFT. I'M OFF HOME.

BAH! IT'S OVER  
A HUNDRED FARRUNHIGH.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

"...THE MOST POWERFUL  
WEAPON OF IGNORANCE  
- THE DIFFUSION OF  
PRINTED MATERIAL...  
- THE END."

OOH. THAT WAS A GOOD  
BOOK. I THINK I'LL  
READ IT AGAIN. AHHA-  
PAGE ONE. "ALL HAPPY  
FAMILIES RESEMBLE  
ONE ANOTHER..."

SEVERAL HOURS LATER STILL...

"...BLAH BLAH BLAH - THE  
DIFFUSION OF PRINTED MATERIAL.  
- THE END."

OCH. THAT WAS A GOOD BOOK,  
NOBBY. OH DEAR - WHERE'S  
THE ICE-CREAM VAN GONE?

IT WENT AGES AGO. YOUR  
HUSBAND'S FARMERS HAVE BEEN  
EXPOSED TO THE FULL MERCiless  
HEAT OF THE SUN  
FOR A WHOLE DAY.  
THEY'RE BURNT TO A CRISP!

TELL YOU WHAT.  
I'LL QUENCH THEM  
IN THE SEA.

PSSSSHHHH!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

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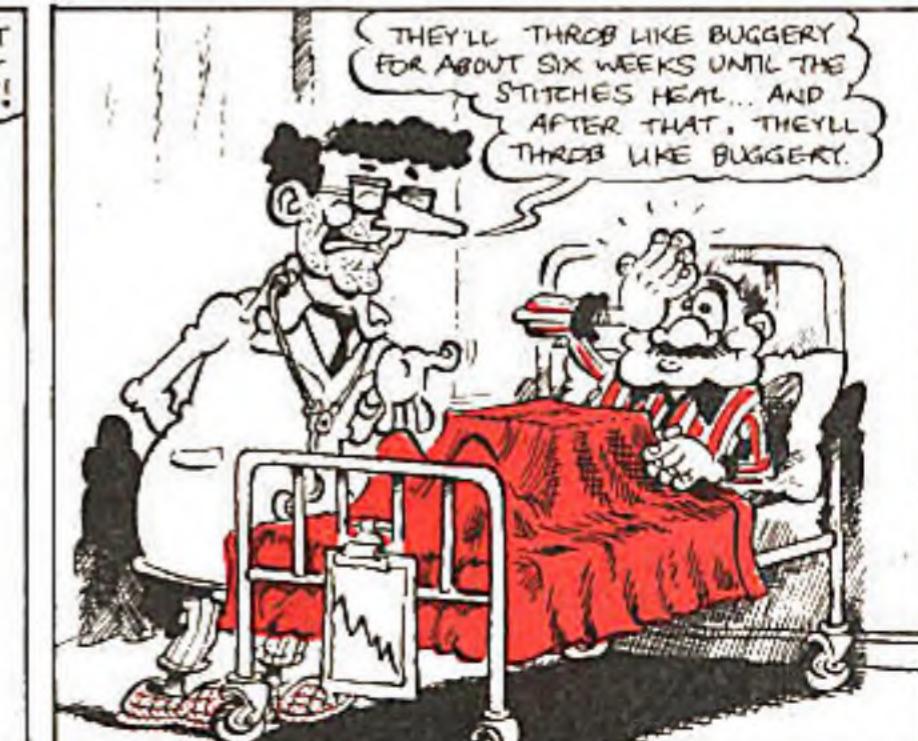
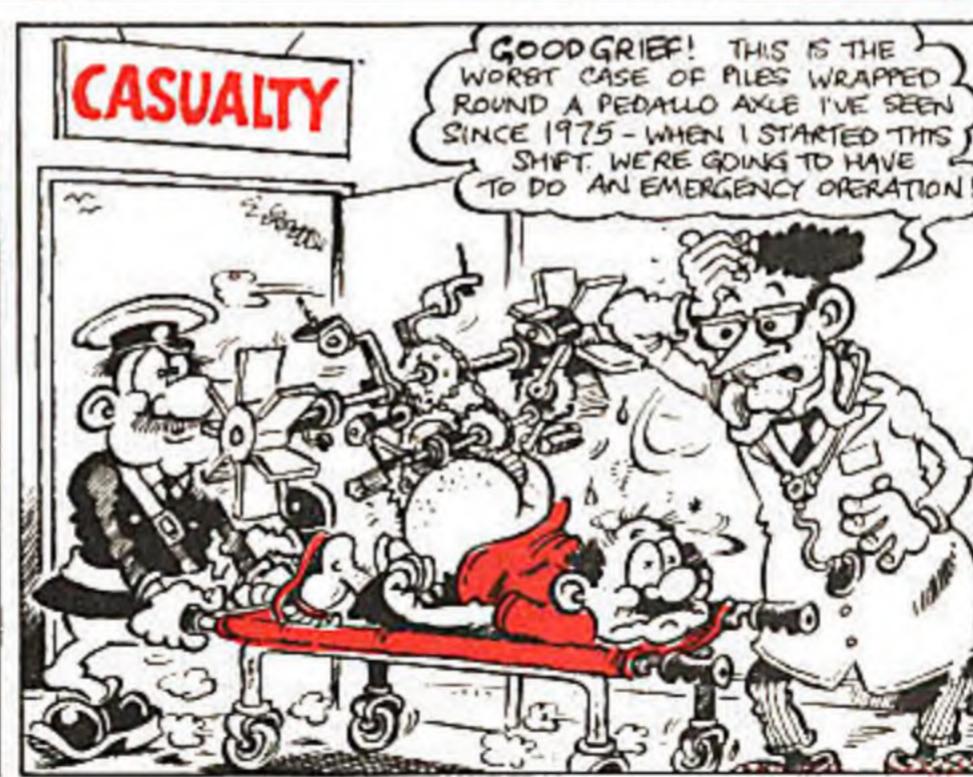
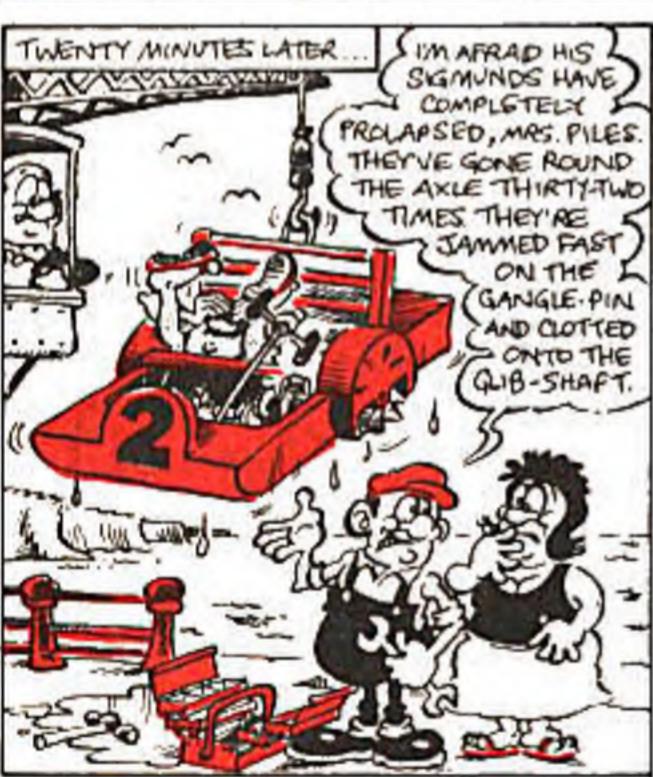
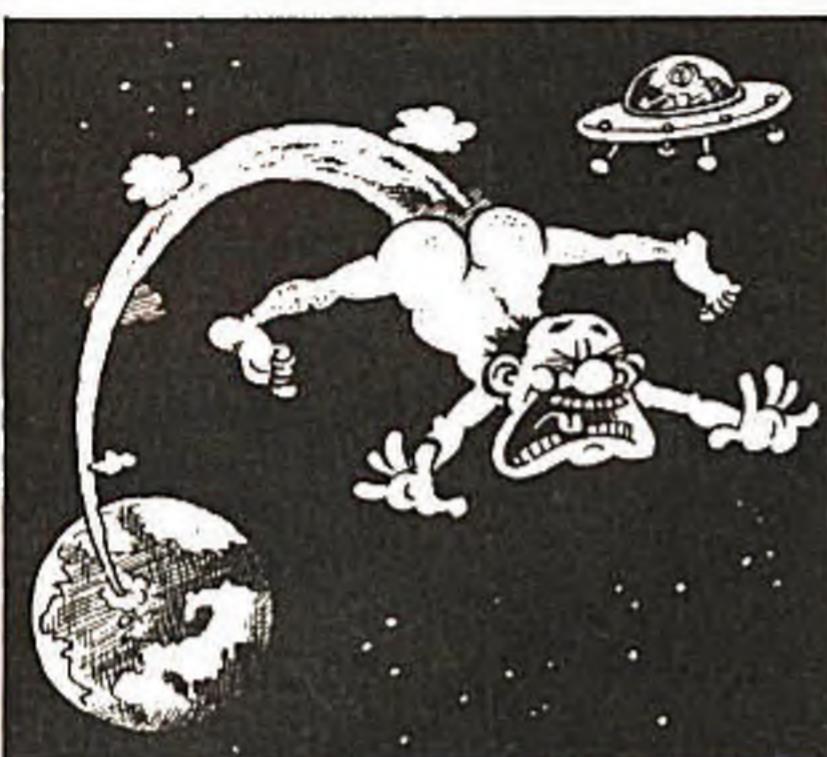
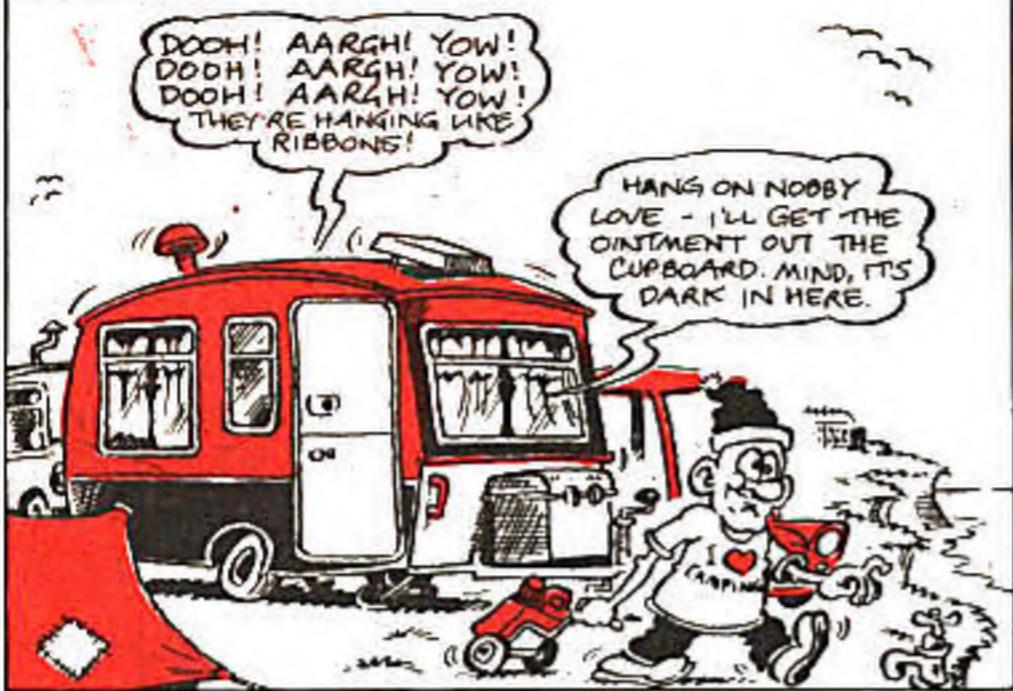
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ONE ANOTHER..."

SHORTLY...





HIS EXCELLENCY THANKS YOU, LORD Raffles, AND FURTHERMORE EXTENDS TO YOU HIS RESPECTFUL COMPLIMENTS ON YOUR DELIGHTFUL COMPANION, MISS FFORBES-HAMPTON-FFORBES.

AAH!

WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO ENQUIRE OF HIS EXCELLENCE IF HE IS LOOKING AT MY BIRD, AND IF SO, WHAT HE PROPOSES TO DO ABOUT IT.

PLOVLOV POU BOU BOU PLOVSKY!

PLOVSKY PLOVSKY PLOVSKY! BLOV BLOV BLVSKY BLOVSKY PLOVSKY!

HIS EXCELLENCY HUMBLY APOLOGISES, AND HASTENS TO REASSURE YOU THAT IT WAS NEVER HIS INTENTION TO LOOK AT YOUR COMPANION.

WOULD YOU OFFER HIS EXCELLENCE MY GRATITUDE FOR HIS EARNEST REASSURANCES - BUT FURTHER ENQUIRE OF HIM, IF THAT IS THE CASE, WHY IS HE NOT LOOKING AT HER - IS THERE SOMETHING UP WITH HER OR IS HE A PUFF OR WHAT?

PLOVSKY! BLOV POU!

AND FURTHERMORE - COULD YOU KINDLY REQUEST HIS EXCELLENCE TO COME ON THEN AND HAVE A GO IF HE BELIEVES HIMSELF TO BE HARD ENOUGH. WOULD YOU FURTHER INFORM HIM THAT HE CAN FUCKING TRY SON.

HIS EXCELLENCE DOESN'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

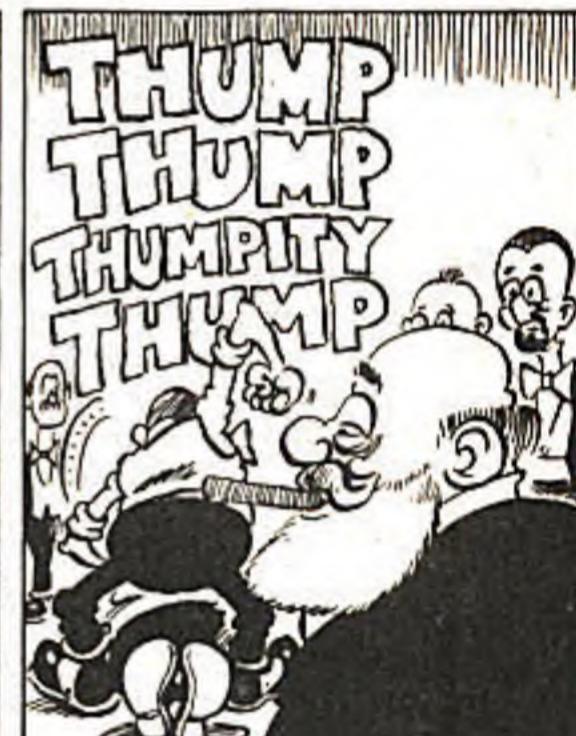
BUNNY OLD CHAP - WOULD YOU HOLD MY COAT WHILE I KICK THIS CHEEKY FUCKER'S TEETH IN.

CERTAINLY, IT WILL BE AN HONOUR, Raffles

OLD CHAP!

BLOOYAV! NOV! NOV!

HIS EXCELLENCE SAYS DOTAH! I SAY! TOPPING! ME NOSE FIGHT! FIGHT!



# Million mile marathon nears end

AL JOLSON this week embarks on the final leg of a marathon million mile walk which has taken the tragic black singer a record 65 years to complete.

The walk came about after Jolson recorded the hit song 'Mammy', in which he vowed to walk a million miles for one his mammy's smiles. At first his devoted mother Eunice thought her all singing all dancing son was joking. But Jolson has spent an entire lifetime proving otherwise, turning his back on a glittering showbusiness career in order to prove his point.

## Walking

Jolson set off from Hollywood in 1931 and has been walking almost non-stop ever since. When his historic trek began Edgar Hoover was still president, pizzas had not been invented, and a Ford 'Model T' car cost just twelve dollars and fifteen cents. His epic journey has taken him through 165 countries, across the Himalayan mountains (eighteen times), through the hottest deserts, and even across thousands of miles of sea bed.

## Crying

Along the way Jolson has got through 288,576 pairs of shiny black tap dancing shoes, lost 2,867 straw hats

## Al Jolson arrives in Leicester on Wednesday

and 9,446 walking canes, and has changed his white cotton gloves no less than 189,545 times. Jolson has walked constantly, without sleep or food, managing to maintain an average of 2 miles per hour despite ageing considerably over the years.

## Sleeping

His journey was briefly interrupted in 1939 by the outbreak of war. Unable to cross European borders the singer spent six years walking round in circles in a field in Ireland. When he eventually left locals clubbed together and raised enough cash to have a small statue erected in what has become known as 'Jolson's Field' near



"Wait a minute. Wait a minute. You ain't seen nuthin' yet", says a tired black Al Johnson yesterday.

Letterkenny, to commemorate the singer's visit.

## Talking

Jolson will this week clock up his millionth mile on British soil, having arrived through the Channel Tunnel from France yesterday. Ironically, his journey will end in Leicester - 4,500 miles from his mother's home in Carolina - but the singer will nevertheless be guaranteed a warm reception.

## Living Doll

"This is a great honour for our city", said Deputy

Lord Mayor Eric Thonks who will officially welcome the singer when he arrives at the DeMontford Hall on Wednesday afternoon. "My wife and I are big fans of his, and we will be inviting Mr Jolson to unveil a plaque to commemorate his great feat of endurance."

## Mile End tube etc.

There is however a tragic side to the story. When Mr Jolson arrives he will be told that his mammy died in 1932, only 9 weeks after he set off on his mammoth hike.

# Man dies in think tank

AN INQUEST HAS HEARD HOW A MAN WHO DIED IN A GOVERNMENT THINK TANK HAD NOT BEEN WEARING PROTECTIVE BREATHING APPARATUS.

## Inquest hears how safety rules were not followed

A Government spokesman said it was standard procedure for maintenance men to wear breathing apparatus when entering a think tank. But he could not confirm that the men had been issued with suitable equipment on that occasion. Stringent

safety rules were applied and suitable training given, but he added that it was not always possible to ensure that correct procedures were being followed.

## Hose

The think tank was being cleaned out in readiness for a delivery of new ideas and concepts. It was a routine operation carried out every 2 months, and there had been no reported incidents of this type in the past.

## Leder

A home office pathologist confirmed that Mr Ramsbottom had died after inhaling a large quantity of toxic thoughts. He said a thin residue of ideas was found on the

bottom of the tank and that Mr Ramsbottom would have died within minutes. The coroner recorded a verdict of accidental death and recommended that procedures for cleaning out think tanks be reviewed in the light of the accident.

## Hosen

A man was killed whilst trying to unblock a brain drain at Dublin University last week. Thomas McDonagh, 27, had lowered himself through a manhole and was attempting to remove leaves and other debris when he was swept away by a torrent of brains. His body was later recovered from the river Liffey.

# Foreskin gives up treasures

In an adventure story straight out of Indiana Jones a team of American scientists have recovered lost treasures hidden behind the foreskin of American actor Anthony Quinn.

## Helmet

Tales of lost treasures buried deep beneath the actor's helmet have been rife in Hollywood for over half a century. And last year a team of scientists from the University of California set out on a pioneering expedition to explore the uncharted area known as 'Quinn's Polo Neck', and salvage items rumoured to have been lost there over the years.

## Old King

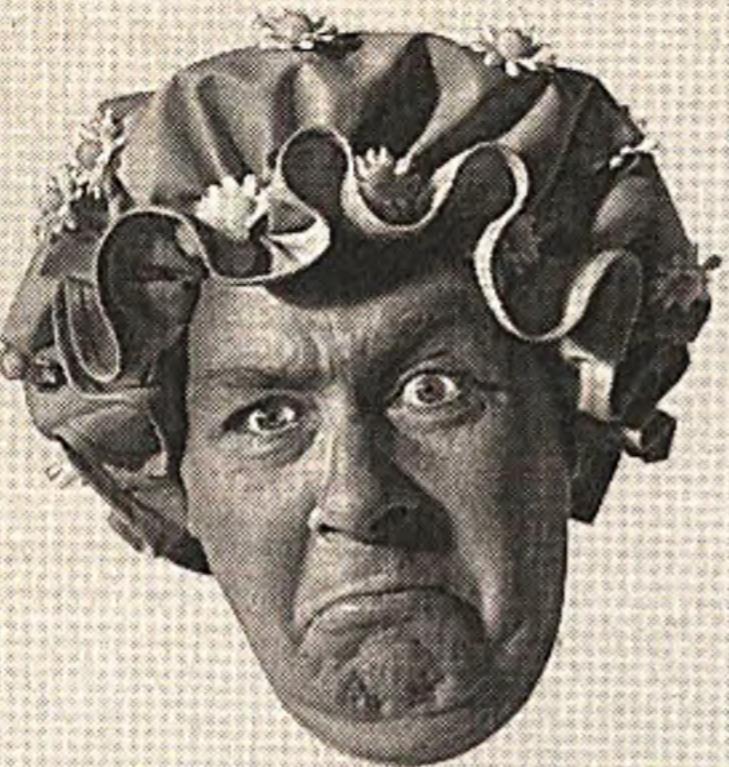
Several items were successfully recovered by the expedition but the finds were not as spectacular as had been hoped. The items recovered, which have been put on display at the Institute of Foreskin Research in Glendale, California, included a large piece of cheese, thought to be 42 years old, and some fluff.

## Andy Andy

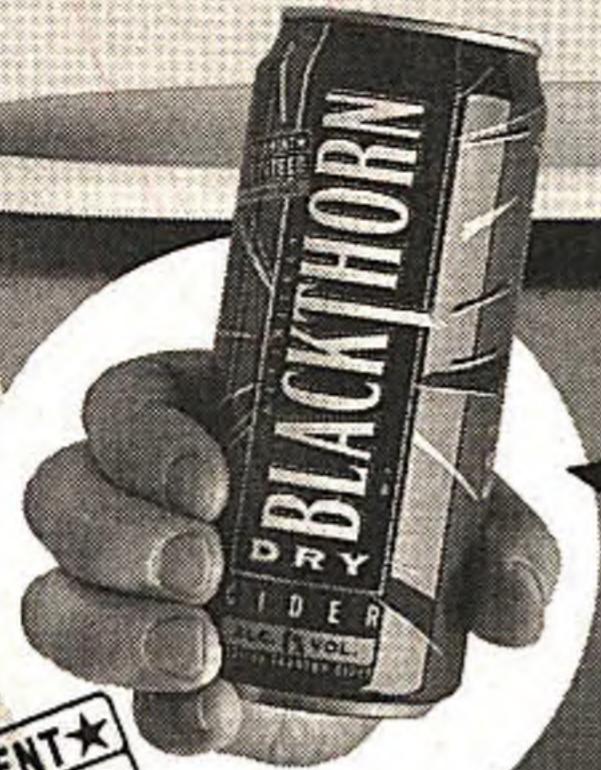
Evidence suggested that the Greek actor, born ironically in Reykjavik, Iceland, to Mexican parents, may have been ransacked by bell end robbers in the early nineteen fifties.



IMPORTANT DROUGHT INFORMATION



# Save water! Bath with a friend!!



"a friend"

In this hot weather, it's more important than ever to maintain high standards of personal hygiene. I find a pint of cool, clear Blackthorn has such a crisp, fresh taste, it makes me feel all tingly and clean inside.

## How to save water

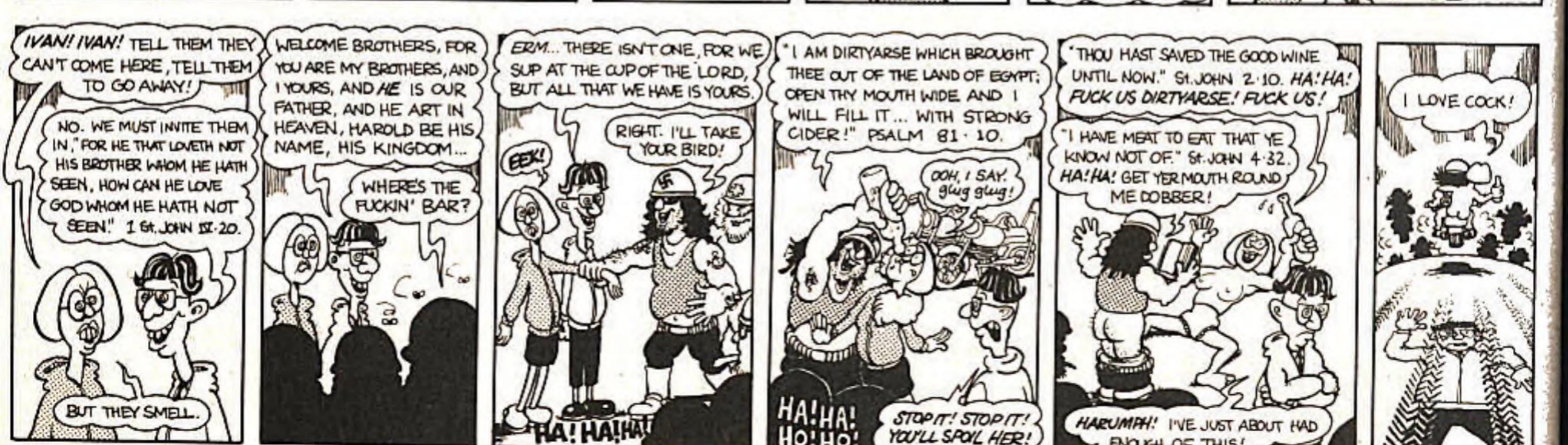
These days, it's essential to be environmentally friendly and the friendliest environment I know is the pub. So I make sure I go in as often as possible. I do this of course, so I can save as much water as I can, by always drinking Blackthorn. When you visit a friend's, remember the more pints of their Blackthorn you drink, the more water you'll be helping them to save.



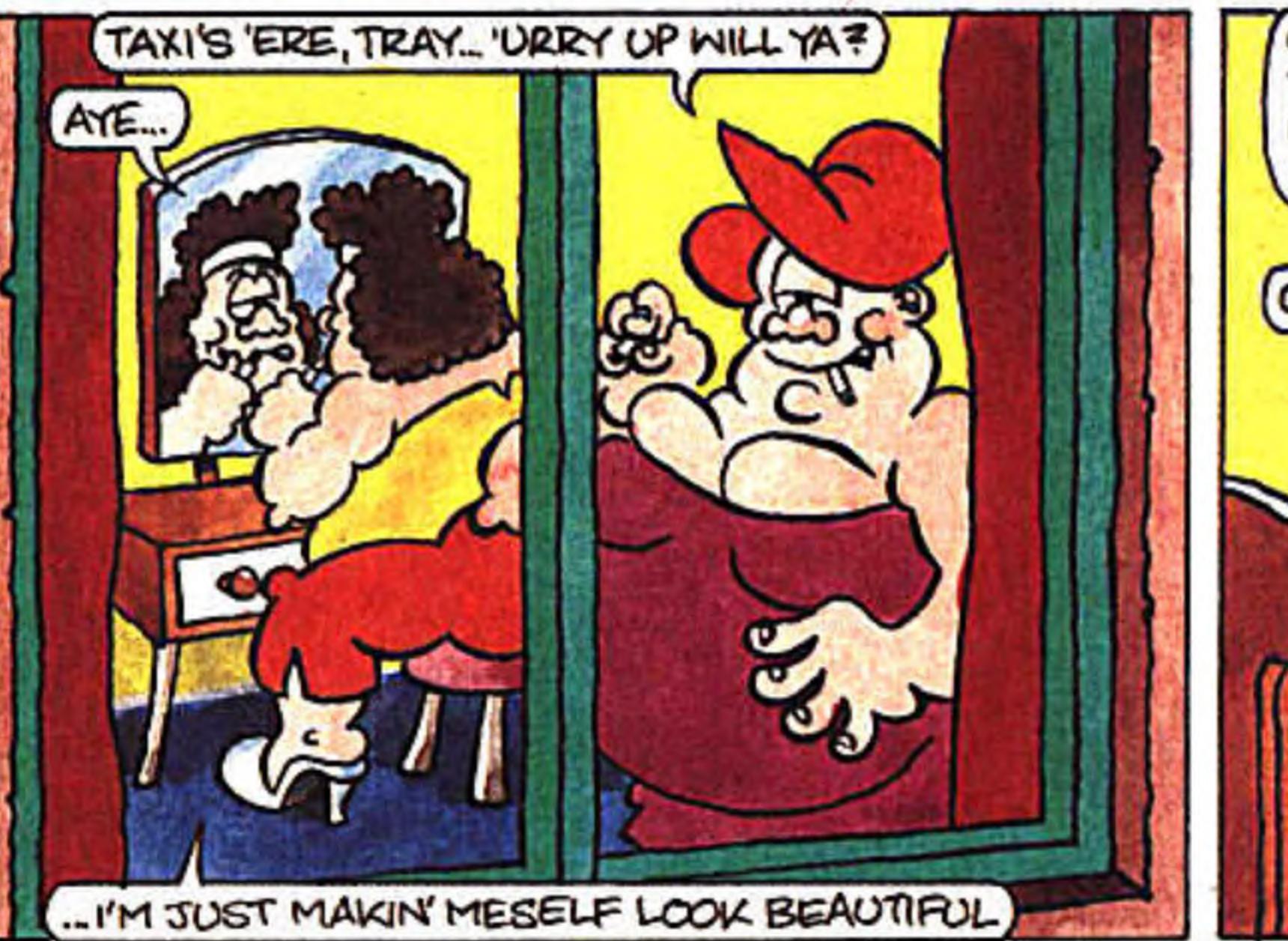
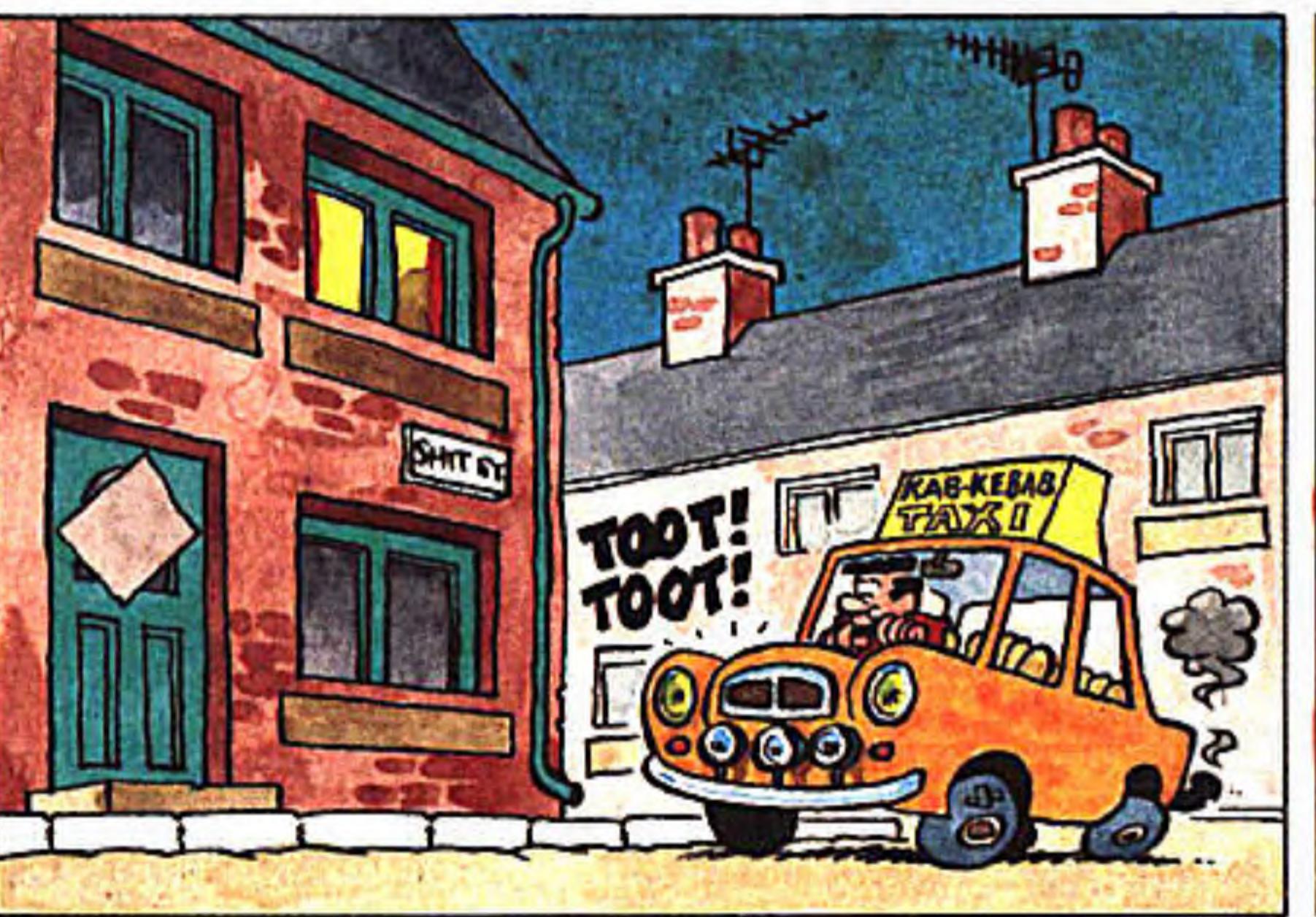
Say "no" to  $H_2O$

During water shortages, we all have to do our bit to take the strain off the mains. My personal approach is to never order water in a pub. I always drink Blackthorn. It has a refreshingly crisp, clean taste, a delicate golden hue and there are no fish in it.

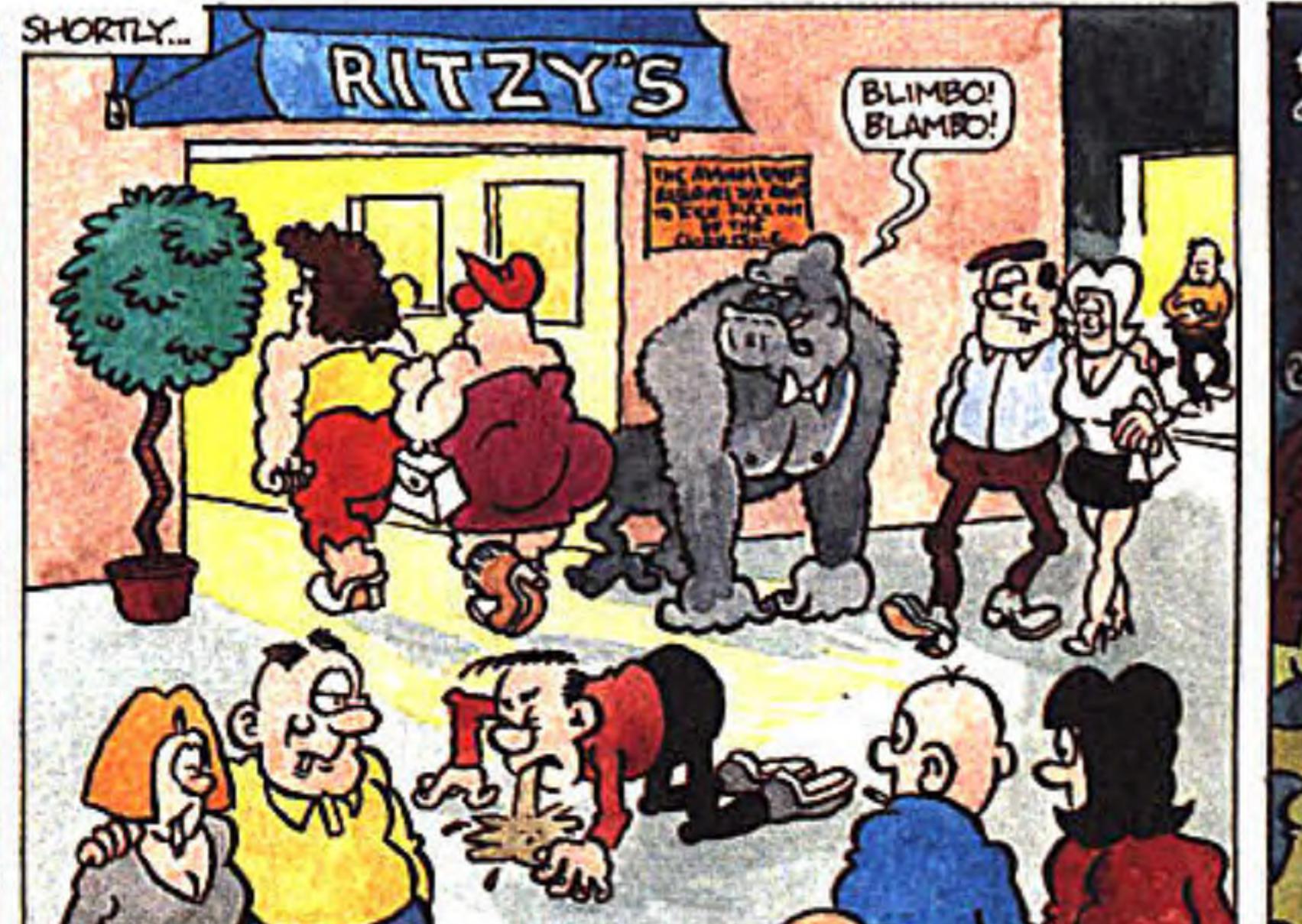
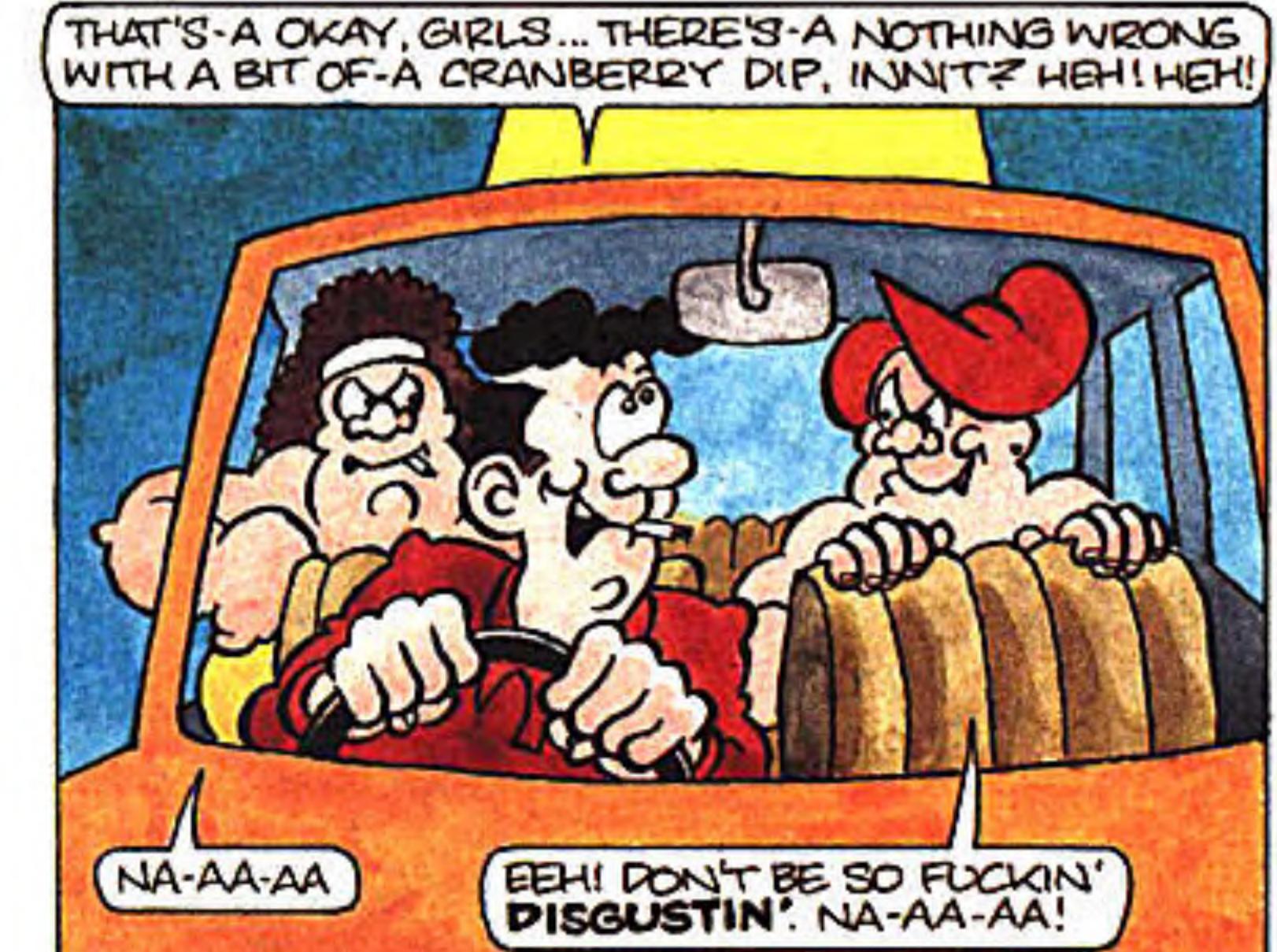
**Blackthorn: Perfect in parched conditions. Definitely**



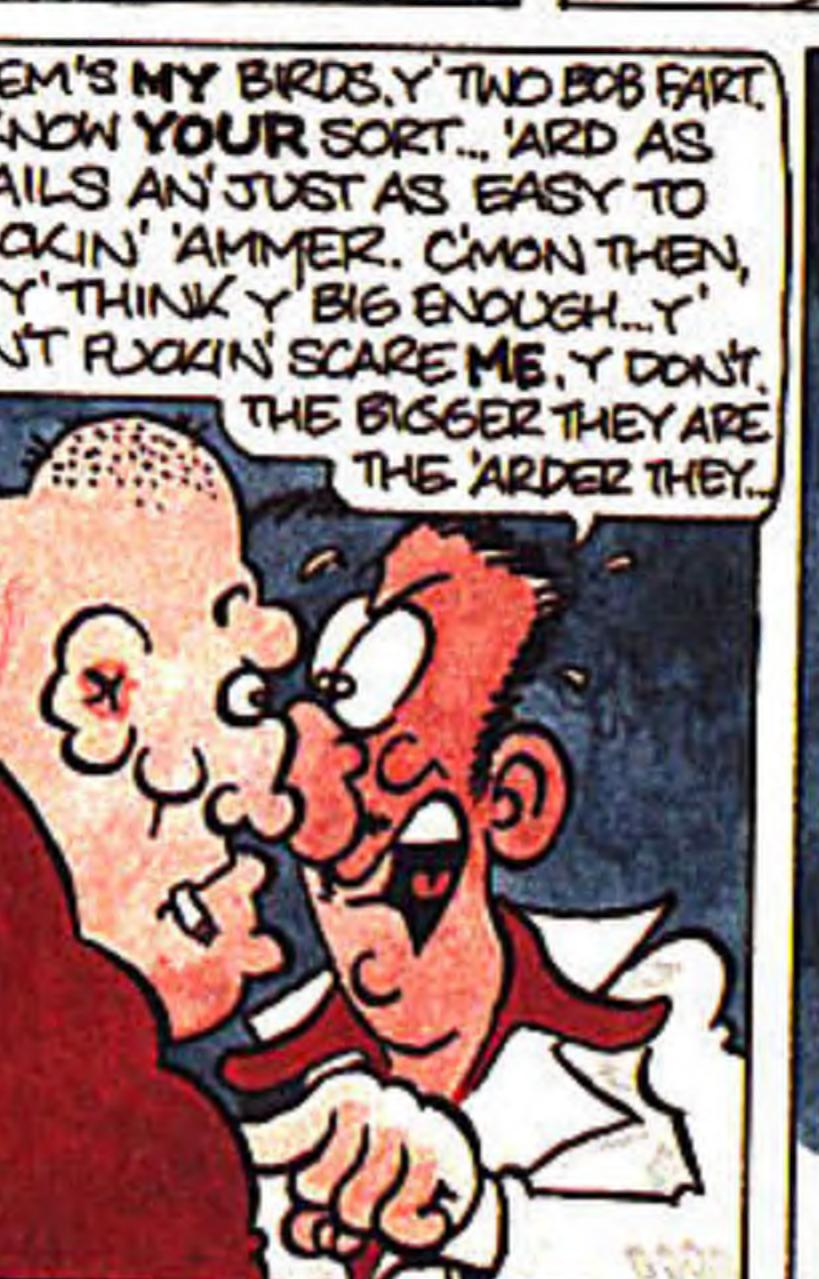
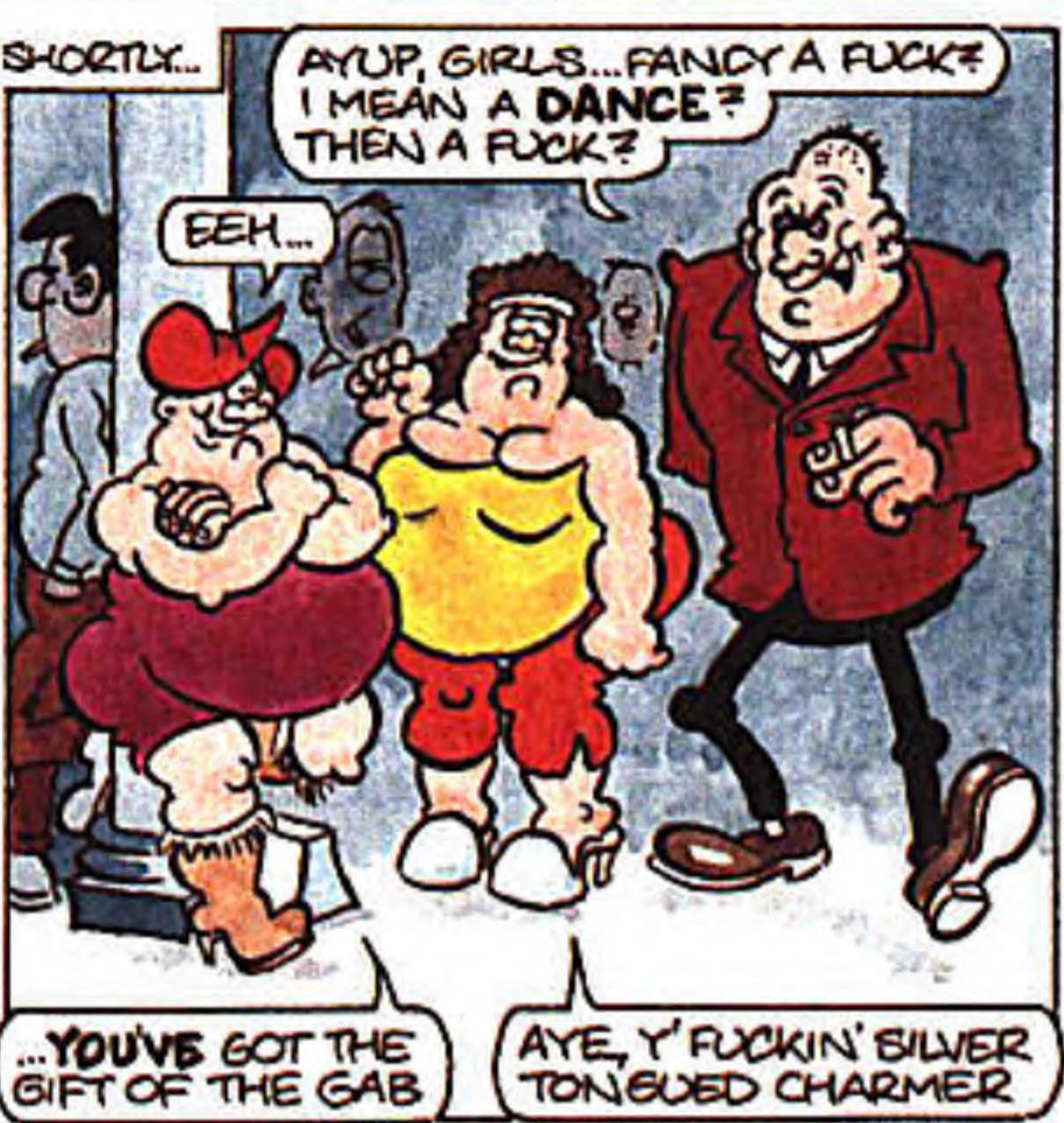
# THE FAT SLAGS



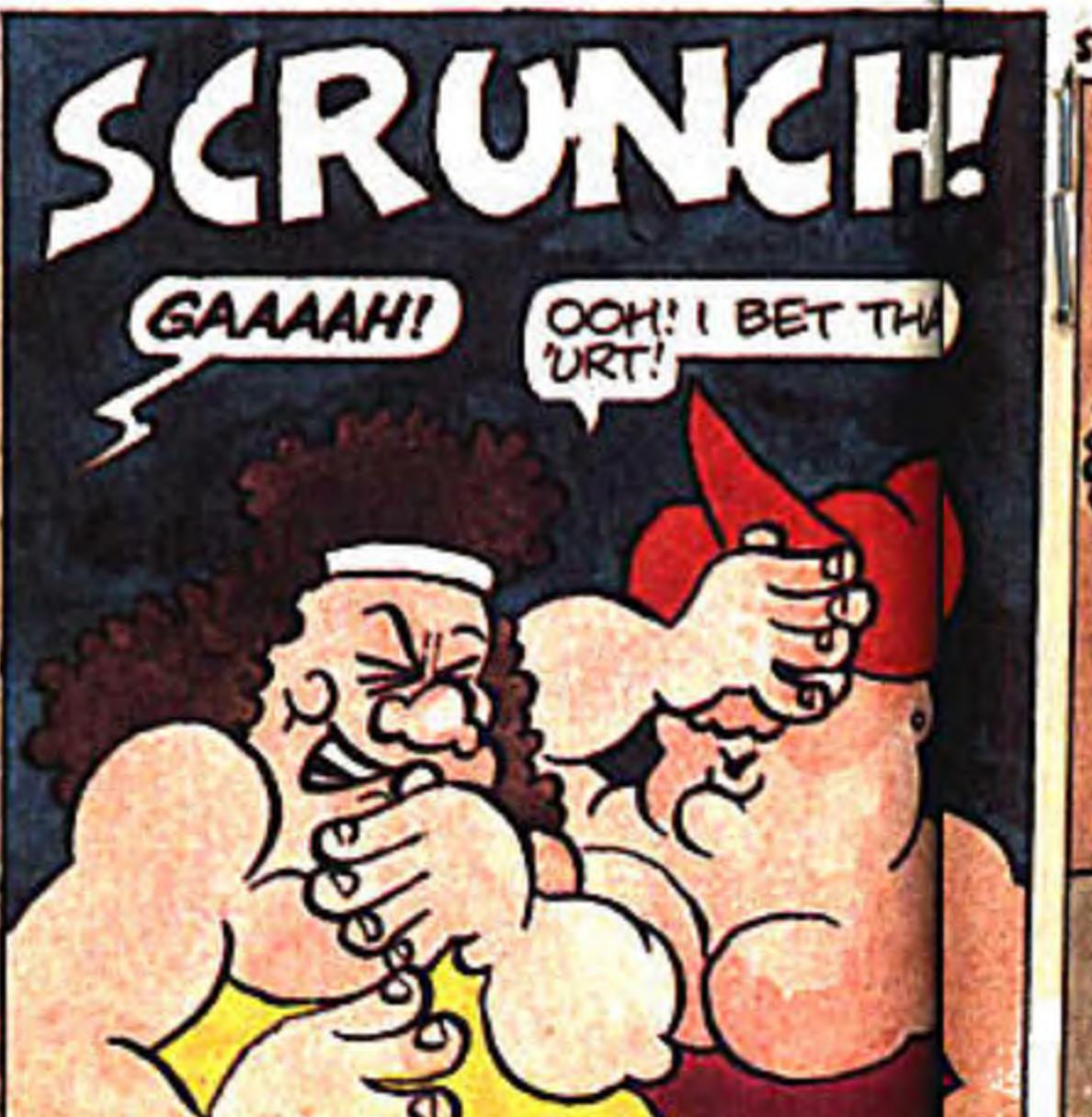
THAT'S-A OKAY, GIRLS... THERE'S-A NOTHING WRONG WITH A BIT OF-A CRANBERRY DIP, INNITZ HEH! HEH!



GET ME AN' ER A COUPLE WHILE YER AT THE BAR, THEN



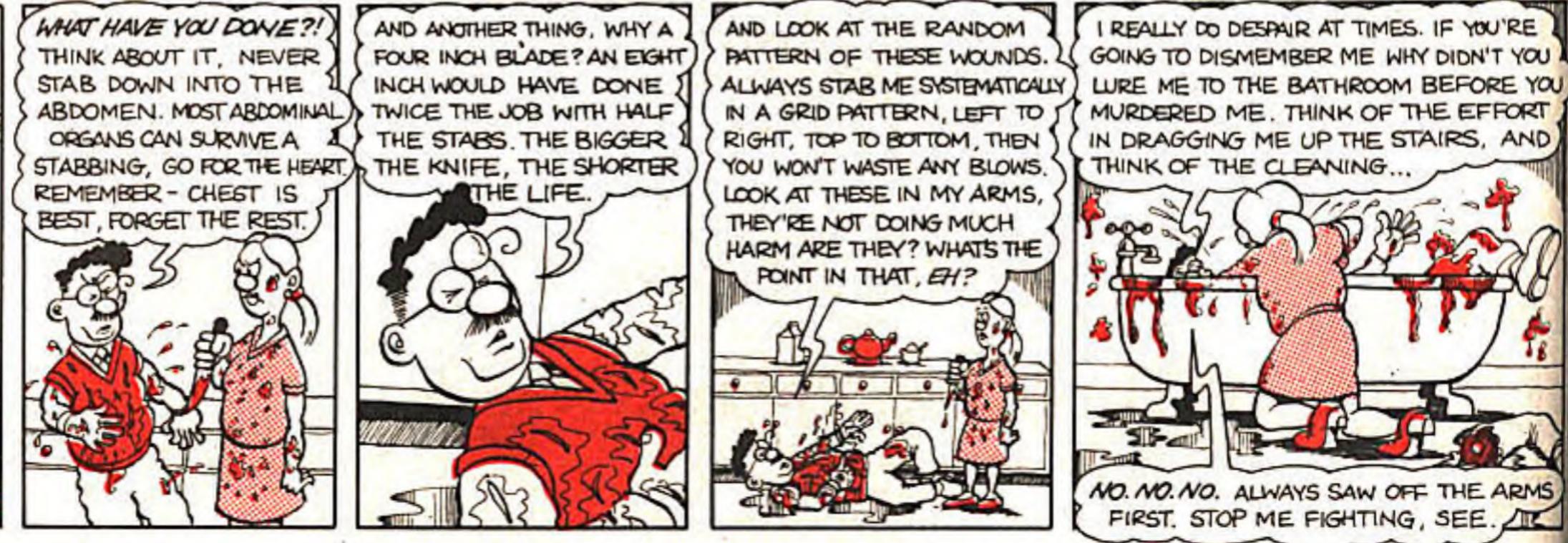
... A DUAL FOR OUR K'DOUR. JUST LIKE IN THE DAYS OF THE KNIGHTS OF OLD, EH, SAN



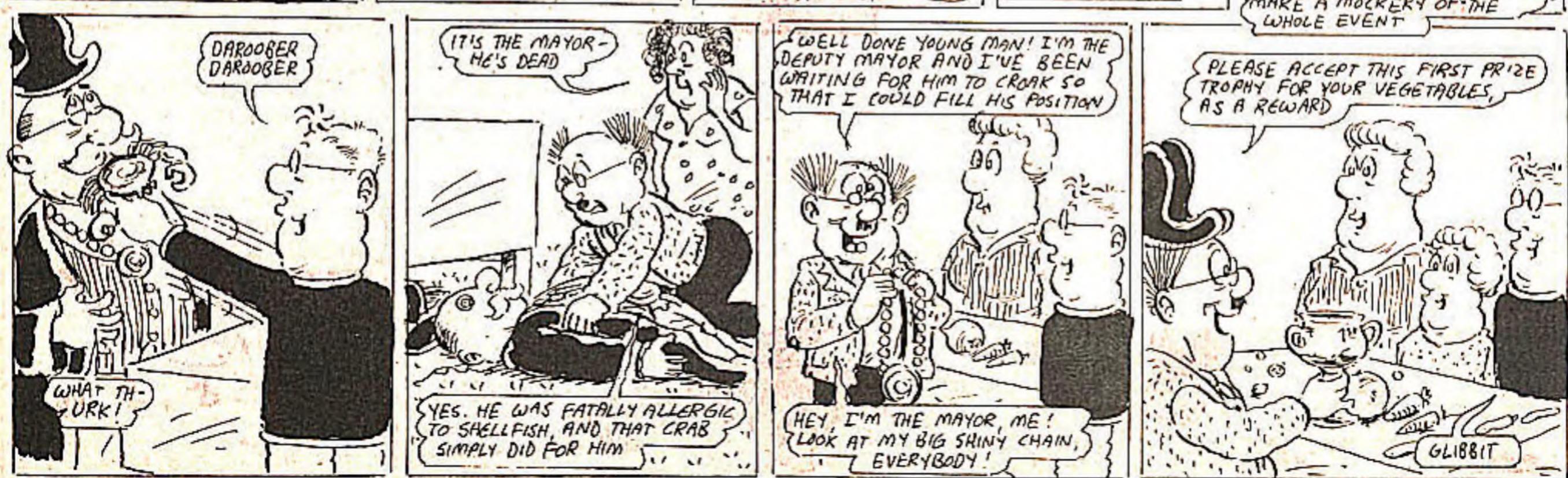
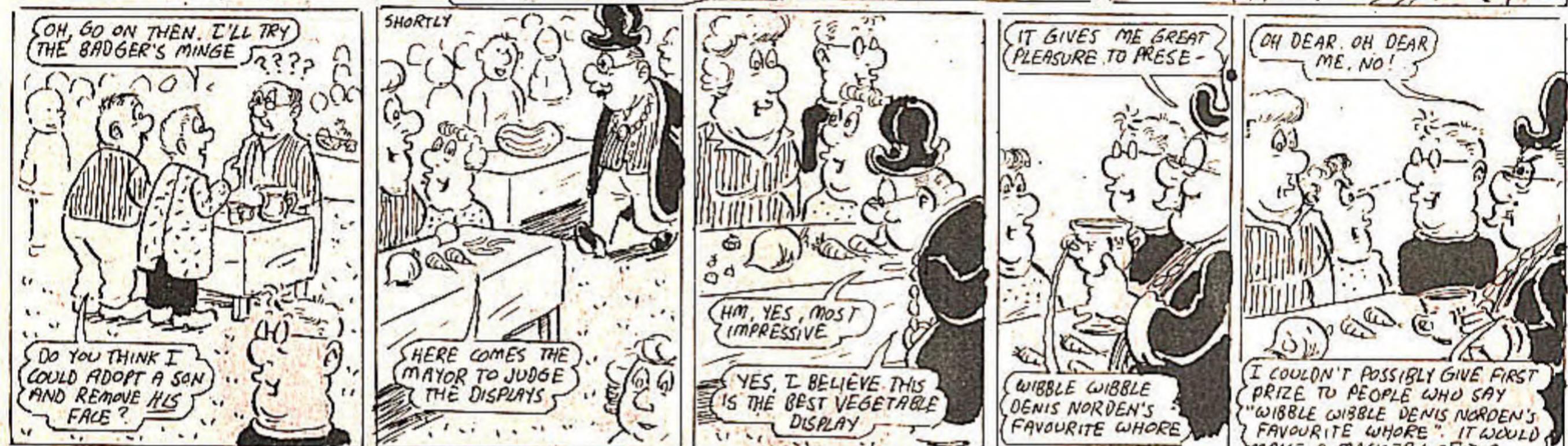
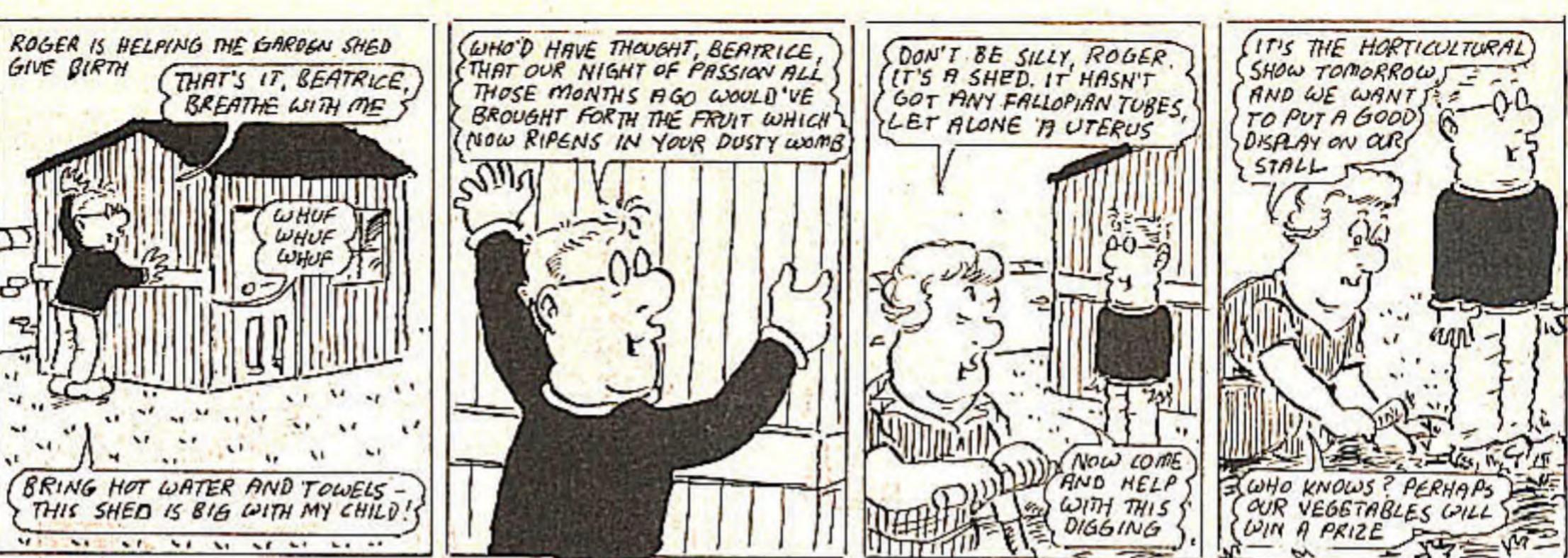


# Simon Lotion

## TIME AND MOTION MAN

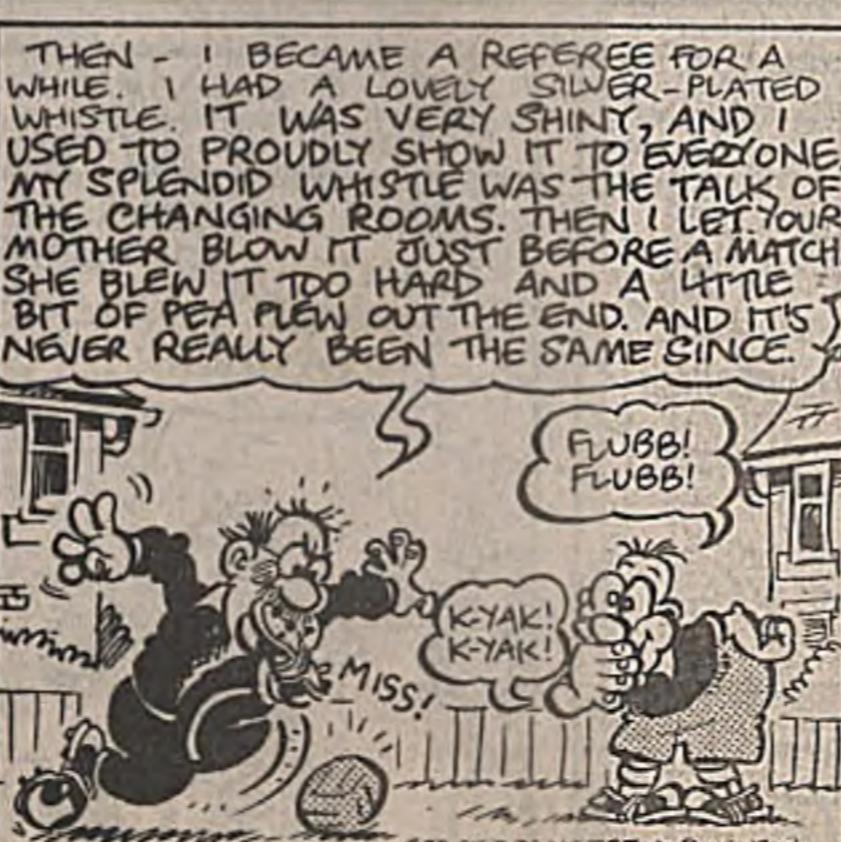
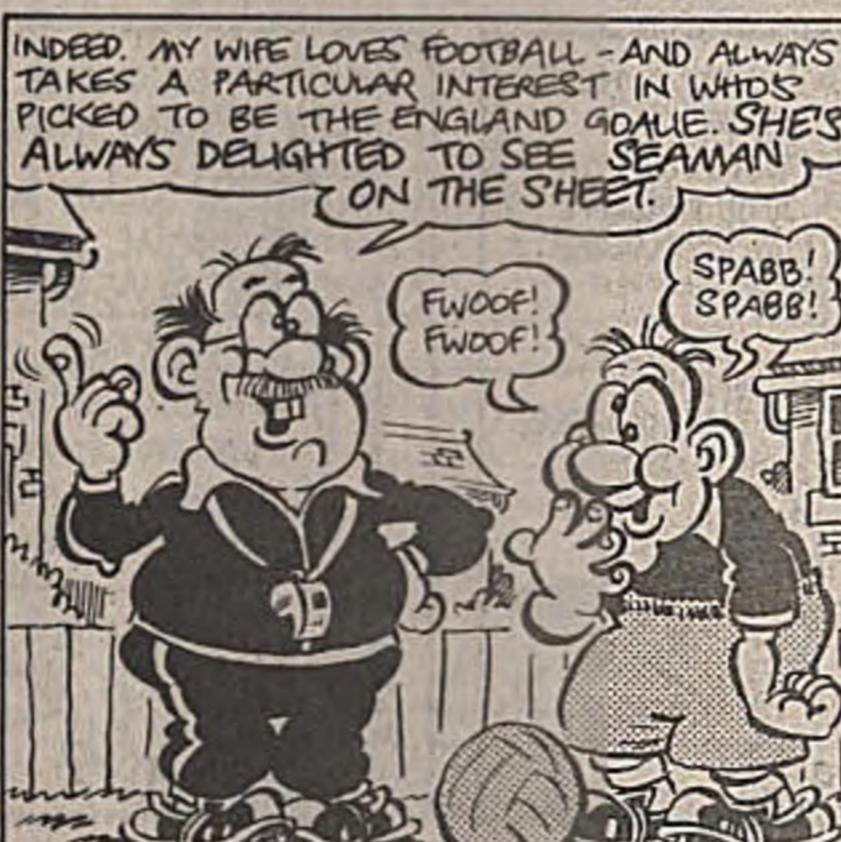
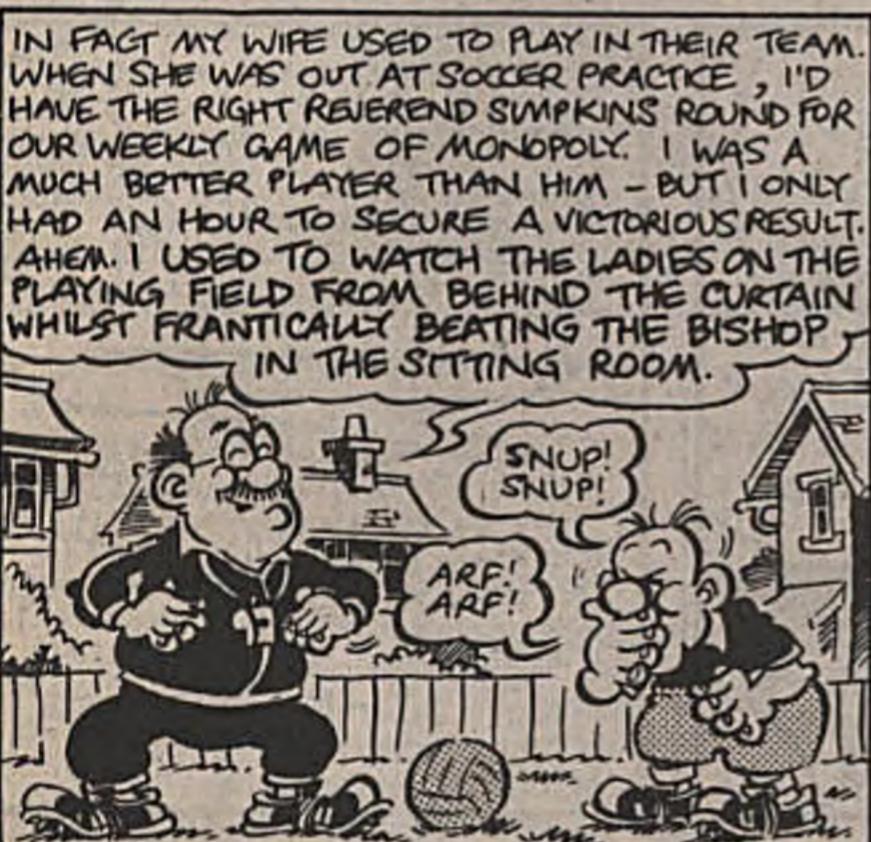
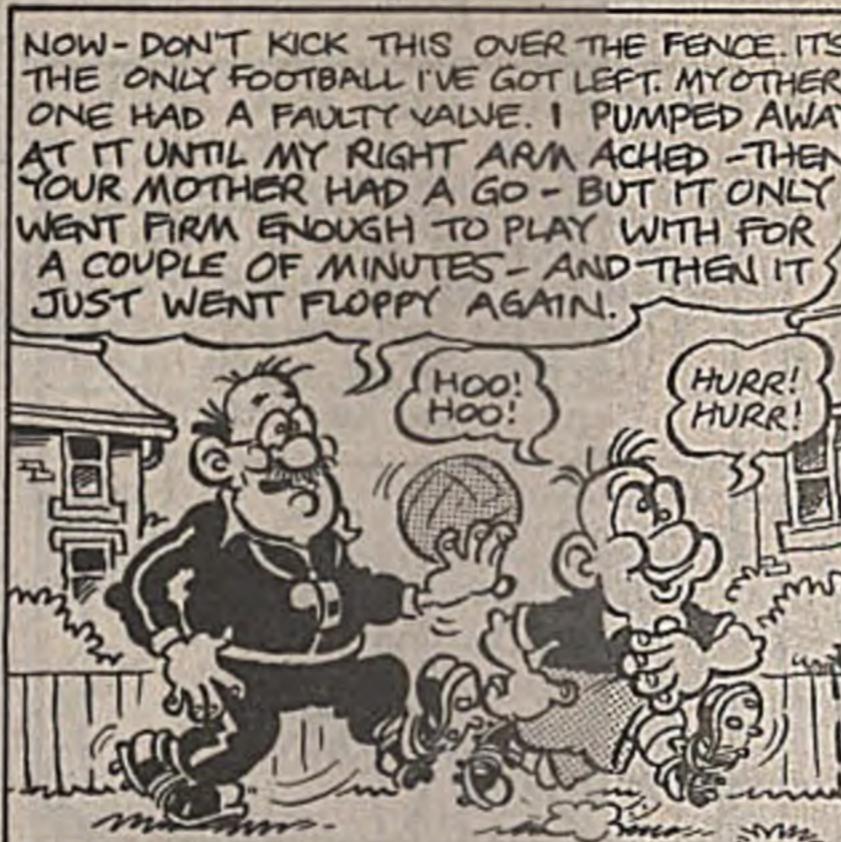
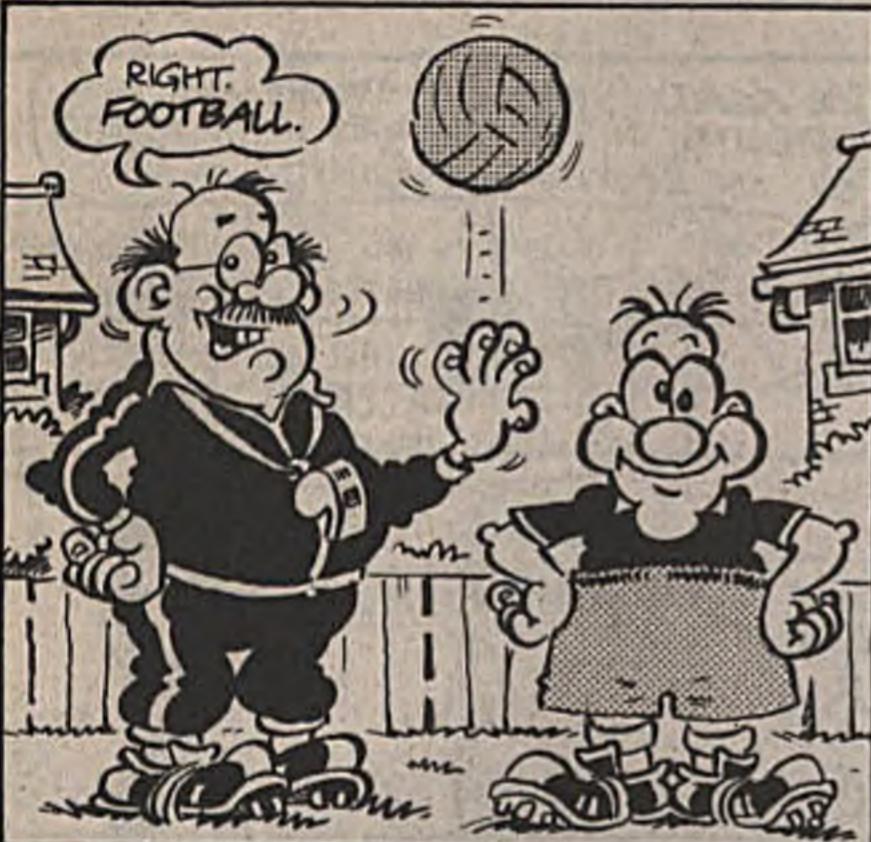


# ROGER IRRELEVANT

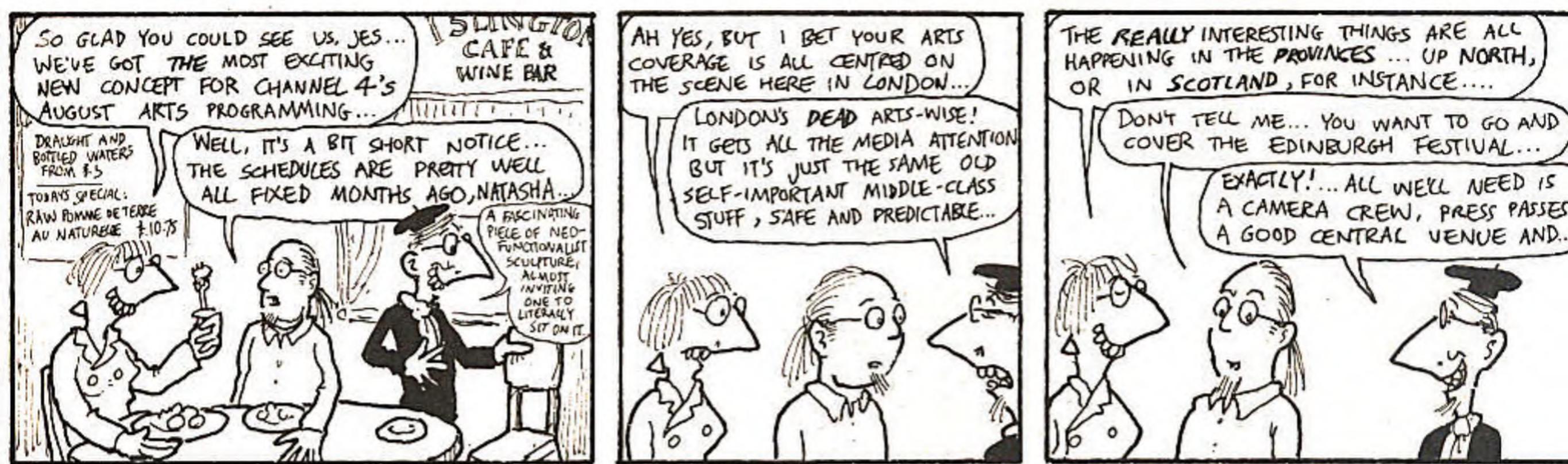


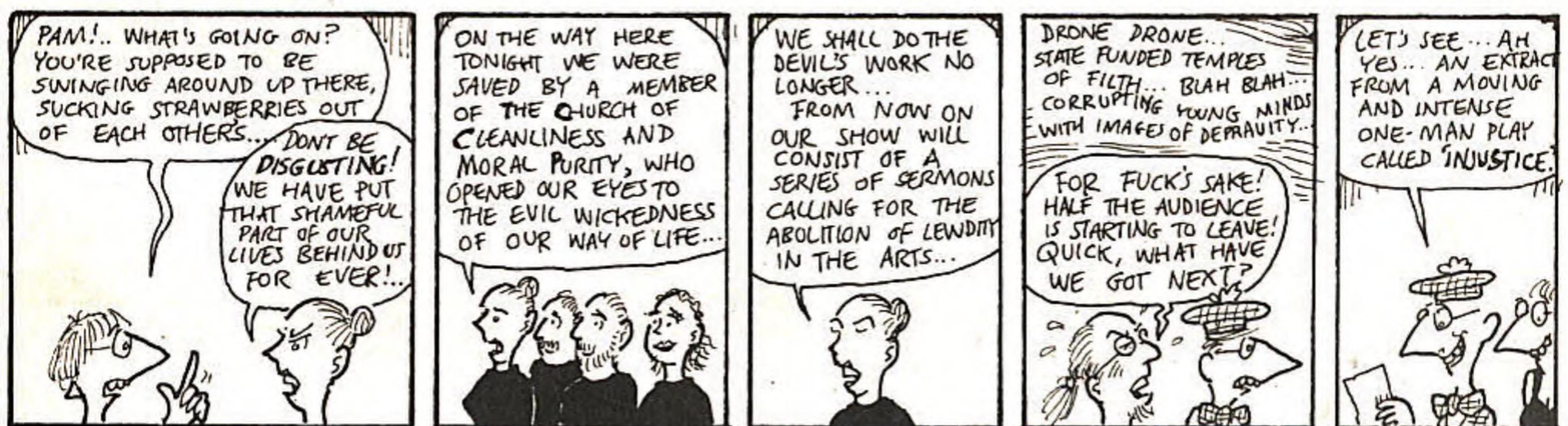
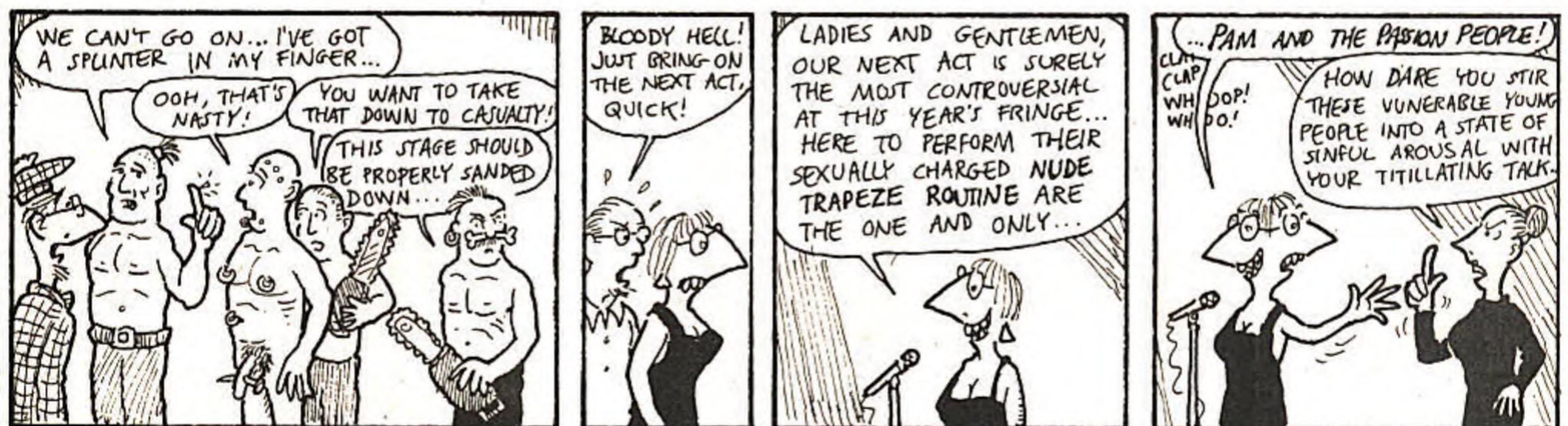
# Firkin Saunders & his Double Entendres

apologies for this page, the print was like this



# THE CRITICS







# THE LINE THAT CANNOT LIE

## Are you a MAN or a MOUSE?

Macho man or timid wimp? Which one are YOU?

Are you a superhuman someone or a nerdy no-one?

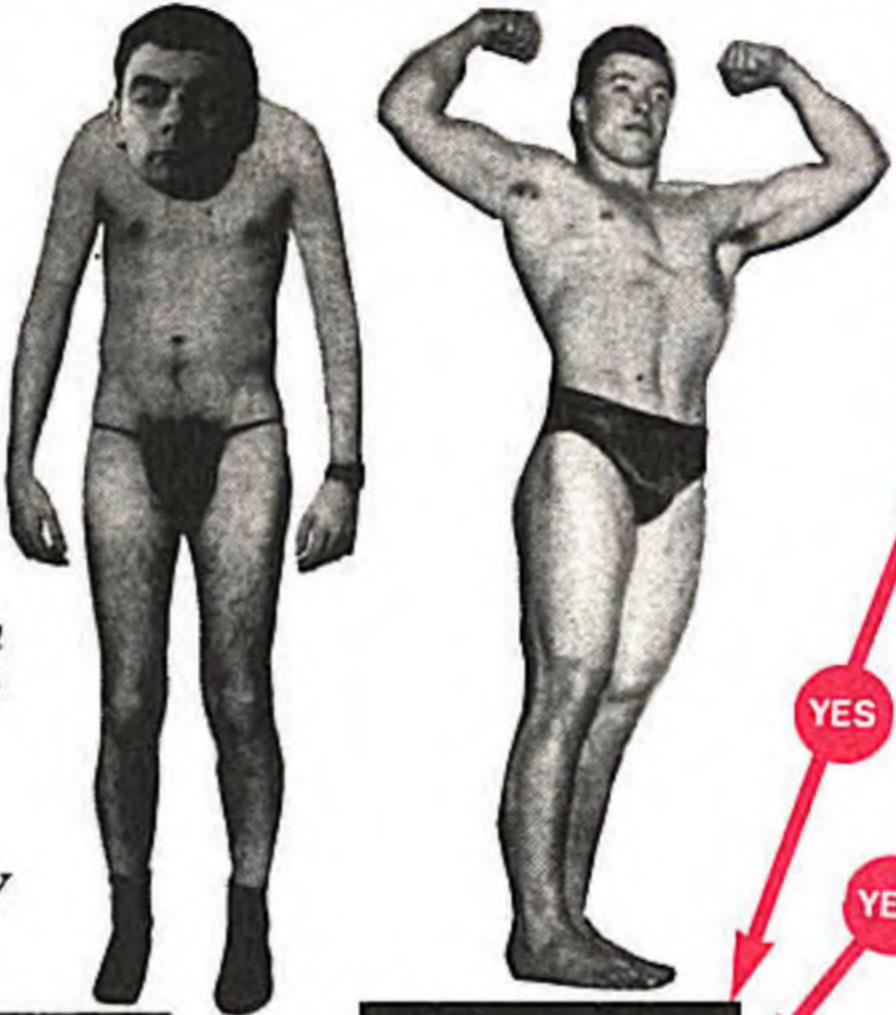
When the going gets tough do you get going, or do you run away and hide in the nearest hole? Mr Big or Mr Bean?

Mr Smooth or Mr Softy? Cissy or Spacek?

Which one are YOU?

Only by answering the following questions HONESTLY

will you discover the TRUTH about yourself...



If someone kicks sand in your face at the beach would go away and exercise till you could kick his head in?

NO

Could you make a fire by rubbing two sticks together?

NO

Could you make a fire by nibbling through the flex behind the fridge?

YES

Do you read pornographic magazines?

NO

Do you chew magazines into little bits then sleep in them?

YES

Did your grandfather die bravely in the Battle of the Somme?

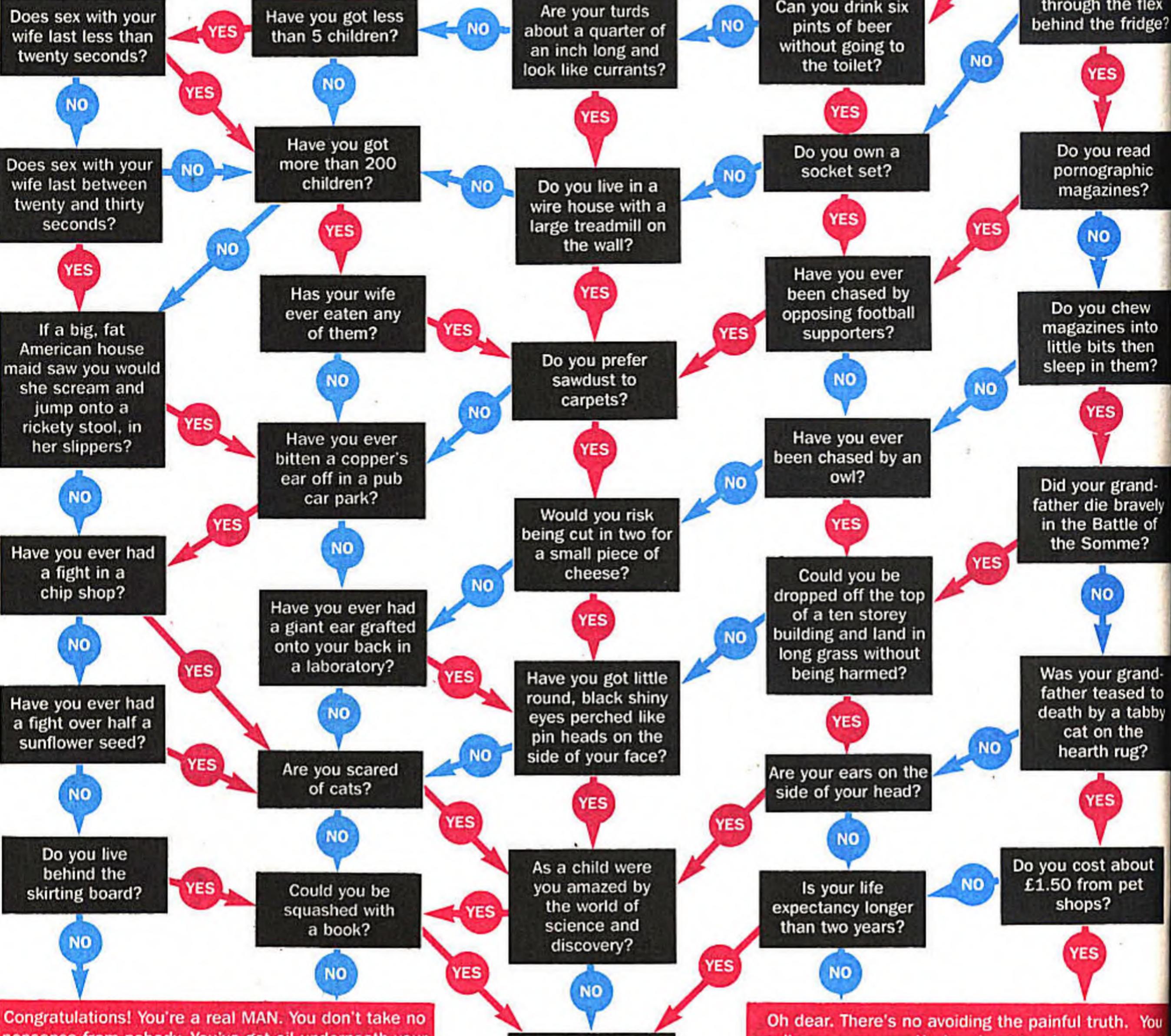
NO

Was your grandfather teased to death by a tabby cat on the hearth rug?

YES

Do you cost about £1.50 from pet shops?

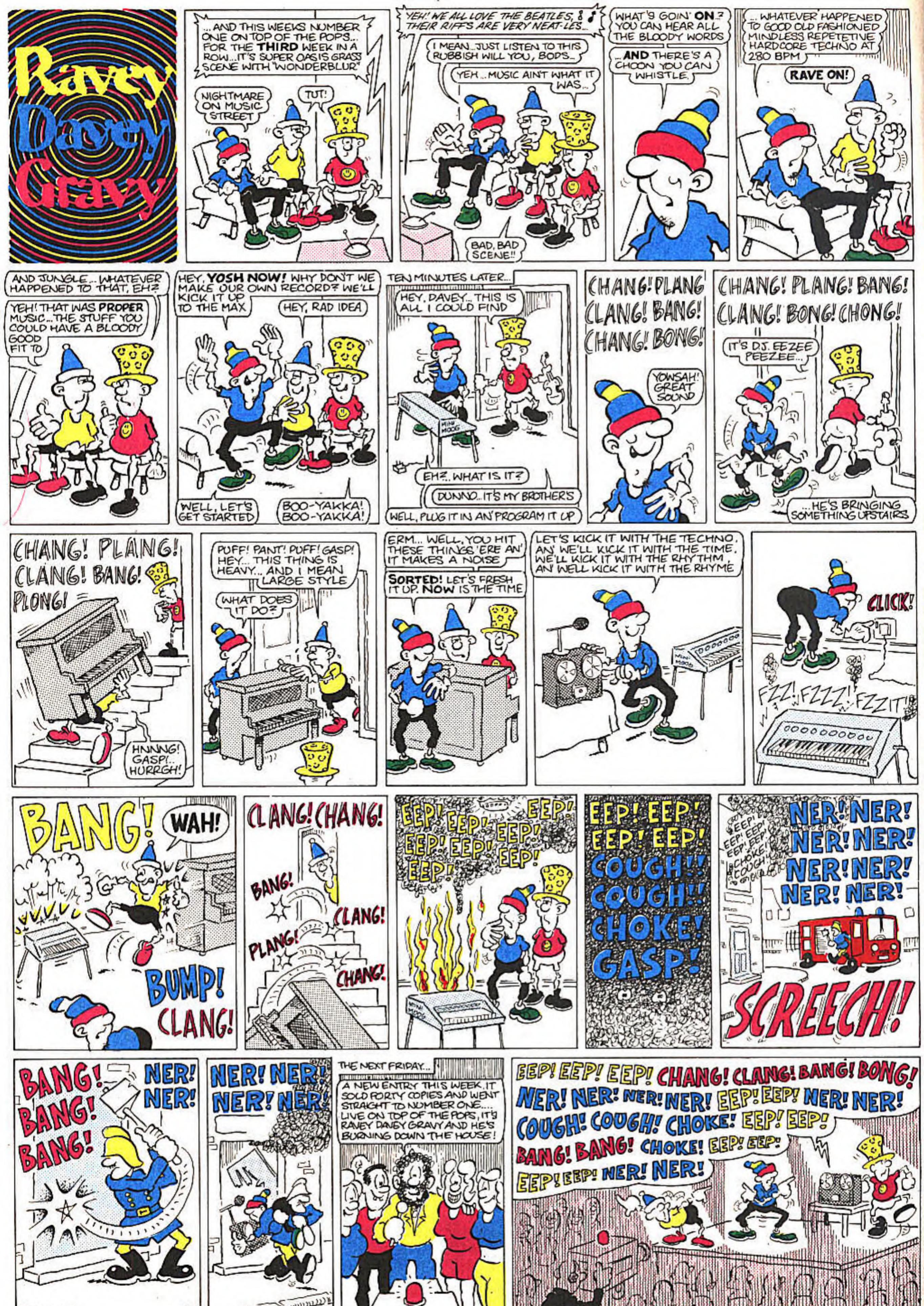
YES



Congratulations! You're a real MAN. You don't take no nonsense from nobody. You've got oil underneath your fingernails, and your feet stink. There's hair on your chest, and lead in your pencil. Curry, coppers and lager hold no fear for you. You walk tall, walk straight and look the world right in the eye. Just like your mother told you, when you was about knee high. She said "Son, be a proud man", etc. Lock up your daughters, because here you come!

Oh dear. There's no avoiding the painful truth. You really are a mouse. You're about two inches long and weigh three ounces. You think nothing of sleeping in a yoghurt carton. You shit on the floor and live behind the airing cupboard. You go into corn flakes packets through a hole in the bottom corner. With a brain the size of a match head you're never going to be a rocket scientist. And the chances are your wife is your sister. Or your mum.

# Ravey Davey Gravy



**WINNERS  
ISSUE 78****DOGS BOLLOCKS**

(Five winners to receive one crate of beer each)

Mr S S Bell, Malton,  
North Yorkshire.  
Paul Hexter, Wantage.  
Jex Cole, Skelmersdale.  
Paul Cox, Croydon.  
Colin Barlow, Glossop.**DIVINE BROWN**

(10 winners to receive a copy of the video)

Ian Yates, Clitheroe.  
Neil MacDonald,  
Inverness.  
R Miles, Edinburgh.  
S Webb, Worthing.  
Nigel Smith, Ashtead.  
M P Bates, Leicester.  
D Longden, Hull.  
D M Thomas, London.  
Bill Thackray, Addington.  
Dave Lawson, Maidenhead.**DIY CURRY KIT**

David Shute, Purley.

**PERNOD HEX**

(Winner to receive carpet cleaner, scrubbing brush and signed football)

M S Glassey, Tyne &amp; Wear.

**Hoo-fucking-ray! A proper prize at last!****Win a dream week  
in sunny California!****AFTER years and years of crappy competitions at long last someone has splashed out on a half decent prize for us to give away.**

To promote the release of **WATERWORLD** on video distributors CIC have given us a week long holiday for two, including return flights to Los Angeles, six nights accommodation in Hollywood, a visit to a movie studio and theme park, plus free car rental and travel insurance! All you have to do to win this prize is answer a few questions correctly. And all we have to do to make sure they hand the prize over, is plug their movie. So here goes.



No, it's not Juninho and his mates jet sking at ICI Billingham. It's Kevin Costner saving the world.

Waterworld is THE greatest movie of all time, already having grossed £8.4 million at the British box office. (That's more than Heaven's Gate and Ishtar put together.) It was torpedoed by the critics, but what does Barry fucking Norman know about films anyway? Don't listen to that twat. Or your friends who've seen it. Take our word for it. Waterworld is GREAT. Honest. It's a water born, turbo charged, action packed, thrill-a-minute, Loch Ness monster of a movie, starring Kevin Costner as a sort of drippy Mad Max come 24 hour plumber who's called out to save the world after a particularly bad flood. It's a movie packed from start to finish with bank... sorry, ground breaking special effects and heart pounding action sequences.

Co-star Dennis Hopper (Speed, Blue Velvet) plays the baddie, while Jeanne Tripplehorn (Basic Instinct, The Firm) provides a bit of romantic interest, and Tina Majorino (Andre, When A Man Loves A Woman) is a little girl. It's directed by Kevin Reynolds of Robin Hood Prince of Thieves fame. It could be said that the sum of the movie's parts are a

lot greater than the plug hole down which it disappeared, but that would be unfair. Waterworld is a Titanic movie capable of rising above the sort of cheap criticism that has been universally showered upon it. In years to come it will be judged a classic, and those of you wise enough to buy it on video, priced just £14.99 from a shop near YOU, will have the last laugh.

To win our bumper holiday prize simply answer these action packed, sea faring, naval based questions.

1. Who, in the course of looking for a fight, sped in a bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing, over the sea to Skye?

- (a) Bonnie Prince Charlie
- (b) Bonnie and Clyde
- (c) Bonnie Langford

2. Who was the Roman God of the Sea?

- (a) Neptune
- (b) Pluto
- (c) Goofy

3. Who was the Greek God of the Sea?

- (a) Titanic
- (b) Lucitania
- (c) Poseidon

4. What got scuttled at Scapa Flow?

9. What was the name of the pirate radio ship on which Tony Blackburn launched his disc jockeying career?

- (a) The Jolly Roger
- (b) The Caroline
- (c) The Galaxy

10. Who wrote the Pirates of Penzance?



- (a) Coal
- (b) Fergie
- (c) The German navy

5. What is Sir Francis Drake reported to have said when told that the Spanish Armada had set sail for England?

- (a) "We'll fight them on the beaches."
- (b) "There's plenty of time to win this game, and to thrash the Spaniards too."
- (c) "Kiss me, Hardy"

6. What was the one legged pirate called in Treasure Island?

- (a) Long John Baldry
- (b) Long John Silver
- (c) John Wayne Big Leggy

7. Who wrote Treasure Island?

- (a) Enid Blyton
- (b) Robert Louis Stevenson
- (c) George Stephenson

8. Which clapped out old battleship did clapped out old battleaxe Margaret Thatcher first of all sell to the Argentineans, and then promptly blow out of the water during the Falklands war whilst it was outside the British naval exclusion zone and heading back towards Argentina?

- (a) The Belgrano
- (b) The Belafonte
- (c) The Bella Lugosi

- (a) Gilbert O'Sullivan
- (b) Gilbert and Sullivan
- (c) Ronnie O'Sullivan

11. War like sea faring Scandinavian yobs the Vikings had big horns on their helmets, and in their trousers too by all accounts. But what sort of ships did they have?

- (a) Short ships
- (b) Long ships
- (c) Medium sized ships

12. Like the movie Waterworld, the Mary Rose sank shortly after being launched. When the wreck was recovered hundreds of years later, which former TV vet was given the job of testing the Tudor longbows which were salvaged from the ship?

- (a) Christopher Timothy
- (b) Robert Hardy
- (c) Peter Davison

Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Waterworld' to the usual address to arrive by 13th September 1996 at the latest. The winner will also receive a free camera from us so they can send us back some holiday snaps. We'll also try and scrounge six copies of the video off CIC to give to the runners up.

**Are YOU a  
prize guys?**

Have you got a product or an event you want to promote? A film, or a record, or a car, or some beer? More importantly, have you got a worthwhile prize to offer our readers? A couple of cars perhaps, or a lifetime's supply of cheese. If you have, we'd love to hear from you. What we really want is proper prizes, like what other magazines have. So if you've got a house, or a large sum of money to give away, give us a shout today.

CALLING ALL COUCH POTATOES...

# Win a nightmare weekend in windswept Caister!

**IF you're reading this, you probably won't be interested in this competition. Because this is strictly for sad bastards whose eyes remain glued to their TV screens all day and all night.**

Cult TV Weekend 1996 is a four day fiesta for freaks during which hundreds of obsessive couch potatoes wallow in a mire of TV muck. There's tu'penny ha'penny star guests, worthless TV awards, screenings, discos, quizzes, and of course the inevitable fancy dress ball. It's a giant, steaming TV turd of an event which attracts square eyed flies from all over the world to this dismal Norfolk resort. In their defence Cult TV claims to be an appreciation of quality TV shows (Oh yeah, like Blakes 7?) from the past fifty years. The convention takes place at the Haven holiday camp, Caister, between Friday 26th and Monday 28th October, and admission costs £39. For an extra £85 you can stay at the camp all weekend and use its indoor pool, jacuzzi, snooker tables and bars. But YOU could do that for FREE by simply answering our twelve TV questions. For three runners up there's a Cult TV T shirt, badge and pen. And five also rans will be fobbed off with various items of TV marketing junk. The questions are based on some of the stars who'll be appearing at the Cult TV Weekend.

1. Ed Bishop was a star of *UFO*. In that shittiest of shows, what did the initials S.H.A.D.O. stand for?  
 (a) Super Helium Atomic Detection Operative  
 (b) Supreme Headquarters, Alien Defence Operation  
 (c) Shitty Hairy Arsehole Dirtbox Owner

2. Former time traveller Colin Baker now restricts his journeying to tin pot TV conventions. Which fictitious planet did Dr Who come from?  
 (a) Gallifrey  
 (b) Galaxy  
 (c) Galileo (Galileo Galilei Figaro, Magnifico-oh-oh-



Ed Bishop out of *UFO* (the crap telly programme, not the crap band)

oh-No! No! No! No! No! Mamma mia, Mamma mia, Mamma mia let me go, Bee-elzebub, has a devil put aside for me-eee, for mee-ee, for meeeeeeeeeee!! )

3. Matt Irvine was responsible for many of the monsters Dr Who encountered on his low budget time travels. Let's hope the example below - a sort of giant space moth with sunglasses - wasn't one of his. (It's even more pathetic when you consider that the man in the costume probably trained at RADA for several years, and would have told his mother to look out for him on Dr Who). Apart from 'shit', what was this terrifying monster called?  
 (a) A Dalek  
 (b) A Mysteron  
 (c) A Menoptra



4. American star guest Gil Gerard is perhaps better known to TV viewers as Buck Rogers In The 25th Century. In that series, who did the voice of the robot?

- (a) Mel Brookes
- (b) Mel Blanc
- (c) Mel and Kim

5. Sue Lloyd appeared in the sixties series *The Baron*, a sort of Happy Shopper version of *The Saint*. What was *The Baron's* day job?

- (a) Jet age antique dealer
- (b) Bronze age bicycle repair man
- (c) Stone age landscape gardener



Roger Moore out of *The Saint*

7. Producer John Goodman's impressive CV includes *The Saint*, *The Persuaders*, *Danger UXB*, *Riley Ace of Spies* and *Minder*. He's clearly a talented man and in big demand, so why he's spending a weekend in Caister surrounded by square eyed, crisp noshing, troglodyte wankers we'll never know. But he is. Who wrote the books upon which *The Saint* TV series was based?

- (a) Leslie Charteris
- (b) Leslie Judd off *Blue Peter*
- (c) Les McKeown out of *the Bay City Rollers*

8. Star Trek veteran Leonard Nimoy is still in work (doing voice-overs for fish documentaries mostly) and will therefore not be attending. But we had to have a Star Trek question, so what colour was Dr Spock's blood?

- (a) See through
- (b) Green
- (c) Glittery silver

9. Another US guest is former 'A' Team star Dirk Benedict, now very much a 'B' team actor. What was the name of his character in that classic piece of television drama *The A Team*?

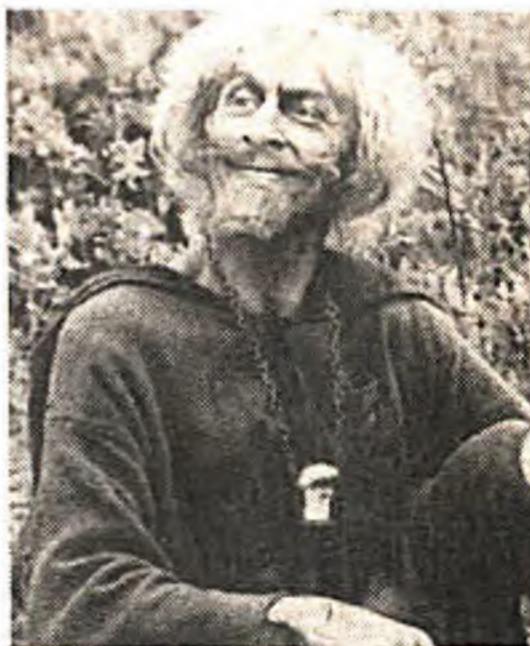
- (a) Face
- (b) Arse
- (c) Cock

10. Avengers star Linda Thorsen attended last year. Whether she enjoyed a weekend of being leered at by a holiday camp full of stinking, pastry coloured bearded weirdies, most of whom were venturing out of their bedrooms for the first time in a year, we do not

know. Suffice to say she won't be back this year. Anyway, in *The Avengers*, who did she play?

- (a) Tara King
- (b) Jason King
- (c) Ben E. King

11. When he's not strolling along the rain swept prom TV producer Richard Carpenter will be appearing at the convention. He produced and created *Catweazle* among other shows. What was *Catweazle's* toad called?



- (a) Touch stone
- (b) Touch wood
- (c) Touch cloth

12. Last, and quite possibly least, Katherine Leigh Scott holds a record for making 1,225 appearances in the sixties sci-fi series *Dark Shadows*. (No, we've not seen that one either). Her list of TV appearances is as long as it is unimpressive. Among the many lows was an appearance in the awful *Jake And The Fatman*. Which fat TV bastard beached his career by accepting the role of *The Fatman* in that series?

- (a) Danny Baker
- (b) Jimmy Nail
- (c) William Conrad

Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Cult TV' to our Viz address, to arrive by September 13th. If you would like to receive further details of the Cult TV Weekend send a stamped addressed envelope to: Cult TV (VZ), P.O. Box 1701, Peterborough, PE1 1EX. Finally, there's no consolation prizes for anyone planning to write in and tell us that it was Mr Spock in *Star Trek*, not Dr. You sad bastards.

# Charlie PONTOON

## The MAN that MATTERS



How dare Germans call our cows mad? Cows may not be as clever as monkeys, but you don't need 'A' levels to be made into sausages. No doubt the Germans would have us eating foreign food if they had their way.

*Well I've eaten foreign food, and paid the price. It's not a pleasant business.*

**The Germans should keep their mouths shut and stick to what they're good at - making cuckoo clocks.**

\*\*\*\*\*

So. Fat, bad mannered, American golfer John Daly has bought his own private jet. He tells us it is safer travelling by private plane than it is on public flights.

**Try telling that to Buddy Holly.**

\*\*\*\*\*

I'm sick and tired of farmers who tell us they are over worked and under paid. What nonsense. If they cut their grass every weekend, like the rest of us, they wouldn't face such an enormous task when they eventually get round to doing it - about once a year, judging by the state of some of their farms.

*An hour or so invested on a Sunday afternoon would save them weeks of messing around with tractors and combine harvesters.*

**Is it any wonder cows go mad, having to live with these fat, lazy, ignorant people?**

\*\*\*\*\*

The so called 'experts' tell us that 'air quality' is getting worse because of the ozones. What will they think of next? *Well I went for a walk in my garden this morning and the air was perfectly alright.*

These ozone moaners are the same people who would have us living in tree houses instead of driving cars to work if they had their own way.

**If these long haired layabouts can't breath properly, perhaps they should stop sticking drugs up their noses, and try doing a decent day's work for a change.**

\* The Man In The Pub has gone to the toilet and will be back in October.



# What a load of warlocks!

**A leaked copy of the new Labour manifesto has provoked uproar in the Commons.** The two page document was faxed anonymously to the office of Tory back bencher Sir Anthony Regents-Park who immediately branded it 'mumbo jumbo'. And he has attacked Labour's plans to use witchcraft and black magic as their main weapons in the battle against high inflation and unemployment.

## NONSENSE

"It is a nonsense that a Labour government could seek to reduce public spending by using a hotch potch of spells and enchantments such as those outlined in this document", Sir Anthony told reporters yesterday.

## POPPYCOCK

The document outlines Tony Blair's plans to use traditional mediaeval sorcery combined with Afro-Caribbean voodoo rituals to turn around the British economy in a matter of seconds, creating millions



of jobs, new houses, and better schools. Plans to wipe out NHS waiting lists using an incantation were branded "totally impractical" by Sir Anthony.

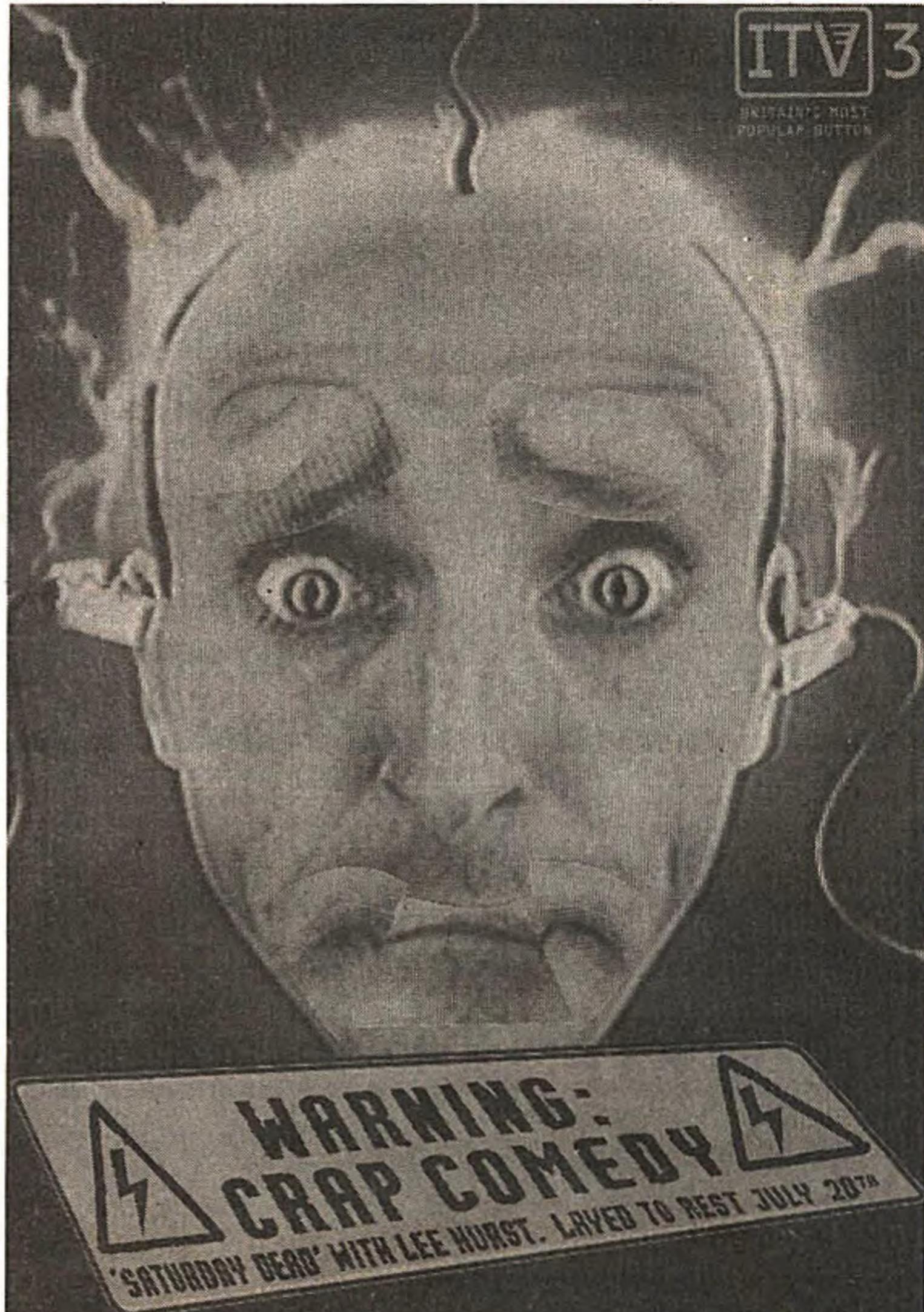
## TULIPFANNY

Throughout the document, entitled 'Labra Cadabra! It's New Labour', party leader Tony

Blair is referred to as the 'Chief High Wizard of the Dark Power' and members of his cabinet as 'Sorcerers'. Among its main goals are the successful introduction of European monetary union and a peaceful solution to the political crisis in Northern Ireland. Mr Blair is quoted as saying that a spell could be cast upon our European colleagues which would cause them to agree with all of our arguments. And he suggests that a special potion could be brewed and sprinkled on the warring factions in Northern Ireland, bringing fighting to an end.

## BLUEBELLMINGE

It was rumoured that the late Harold Wilson dabbled in the occult in a fruitless attempt to solve the bread strike of 1973, a claim which his widow Mrs Wilson, strongly denies.



# Magna Carty

**Soap star's  
fatal  
attraction**



BBC CHIEFS have banned a leading EastEnders star from the set of the top TV soap after he became magnetic.

According to insiders Todd Carty, who plays Mark Fowler in the long running drama, began to attract metal objects last month, wreaking havoc on the set of the four times weekly soap.

## HICCUP

"Filming schedules are so tight even the smallest hiccup can cause major problems", our source told us. "When Carty began to attract small metal objects during filming it became a nightmare. Two minute scenes were taking two days to shoot". One brief scene in the Queen Vic pub where Carty walked in and said "hello" to landlady Peggy Mitchell, alias bubbly former Carry On actress Babs Windsor, took eight hours to film after a metal ashtray began sliding along the bar towards him.

In another incident Carty caused damage to a video tape he was sitting next to and an entire scene had to be re-shot at considerable expense. Eventually bosses were forced to act when magnetic Carty turned up for work with paper clips stuck to his face. He has since been told to stay away from the EastEnders studios until his condition is cured.

## COCK UP

If Carty remains magnetic his TV acting career would almost certainly be over. However there is a chance that he could still act at the North pole, because magnets don't work there.

Carty was last night stuck to his fridge door, and unable to answer the phone.

## NEWS in a little BOX

Computer users faced severe delays yesterday after a lorry shed its load on the Information Superhighway, in the Silicon Valley just east of Swindon. The Internet was closed for six hours as a result of the accident.

# HEAVEN'S ABOVE

Afterlife gossip with the late

Fanny Batter



After dying of liposuction in a top Beverly Hills clinic our regular Hollywood gossip columnist Fanny Batter now reports EXCLUSIVELY from Heaven.

★ Rumours of a romance between dead Doctor Who **Jon Pertwee** and **Marilyn Monroe** have spread after they were seen together at the exclusive **St. Pauls** restaurant in fashionable Heaven's Gate. Pals say the couple, who met at Jon's recent cloud warming party, are strictly 'just good friends'. *Don't you believe it!*

★ Get this! Word in Paradise is that rock god **Freddy Mercury** has gone *straight*. Sorry to disappoint you, fellas! So who's the lucky lady? None other than former TV dog trainer **Barbara Woodhouse**. Pals of the former wild man say Freddy is a reformed character. Could it be that Babs has finally got him house trained? *Watch this space!*

★ Hell raiser **River Phoenix** is in trouble again after angels were called out to the Cobra Club, his exclusive celebrity watering hole in Hell, after former EastEnders star **Pete Beal** was found slumped unconscious under a table. Last year **Sir Matt Busby** was found dead outside the club on two separate occasions after drinking potentially lethal cocktails of heroin and ambrosia.

★ Former King of Rock'n'Roll **Elvis Presley** has made a new fortune - *selling sewing machines!* Presley built his new business up from scratch after arriving in Heaven 20 years ago without a nickel to his name. Entrepreneur Elvis is now rumoured to be worth a cool \$500 million and has been linked romantically with a host of Heavenly bodies, most recently tragic tuna sandwich stunner **Momma Cass**.

★ "Hey you! Get off of my cloud!" That's what Rolling Stone **Brian Jones** has told dead fans who've been squatting in the grounds of his exclusive \$500,000 Heaven mansion. Elsewhere excited Stones fans queued overnight to buy tickets for a planned **Keith Richards** show in Paradise Park. But the star failed to show up, and thousands of dead butterflies due to be released at the gig died again.

★ *Can you keep a secret?* Word from **Fanny Craddock**'s exclusive \$800 a head 'Cloud Nine' restaurant is that **H.R.H. The Queen Mother** is already booked in for her 100th birthday bash in the year 2000! But get this! Fireworks will fly when her own mum, **Queen Victoria**, discovers she's not on the guest list! According to dead royal insiders the Queen Mum disapproves of Victoria's current toy boy lover **John Wayne**.

Missing you already!

Fanny X

# Get back on your feet from just £39\*

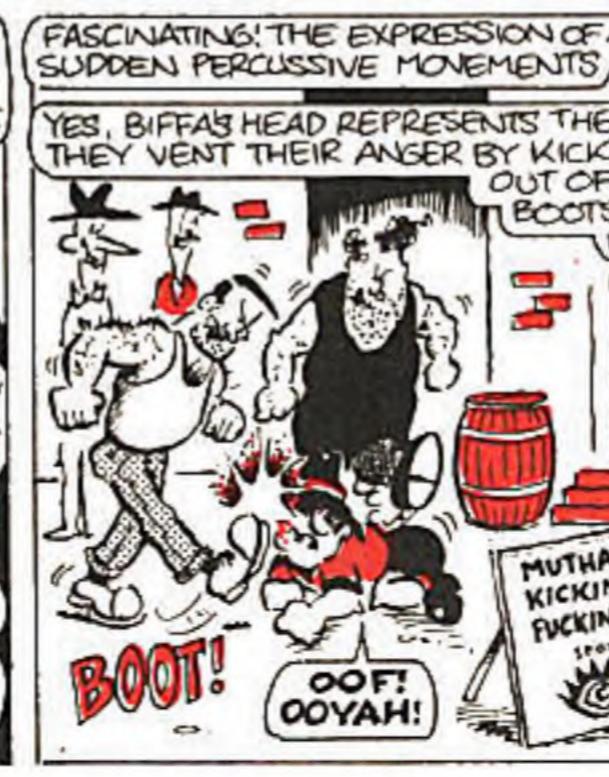
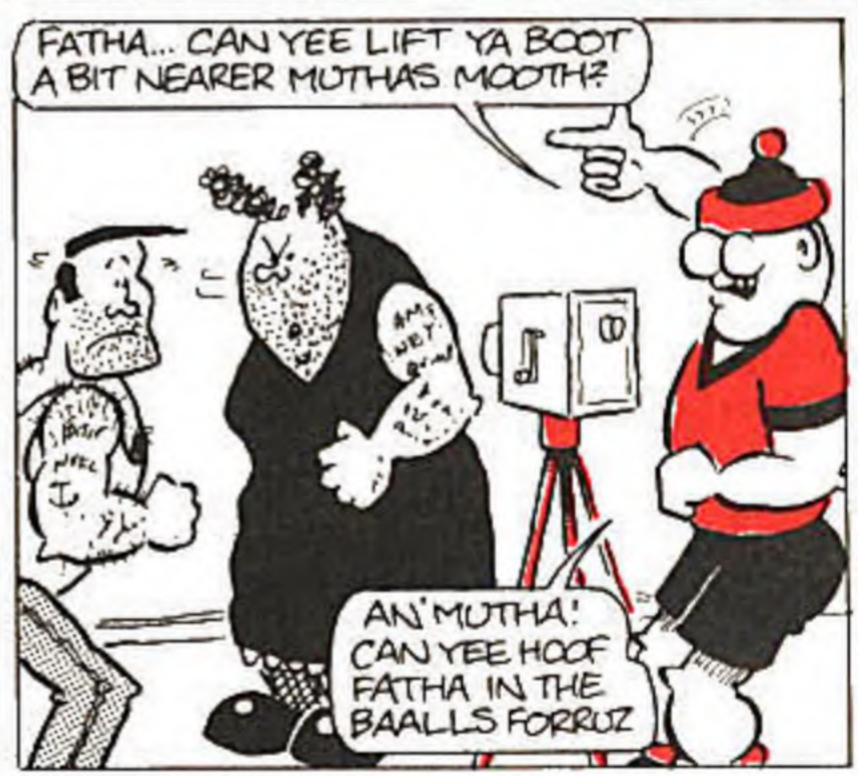
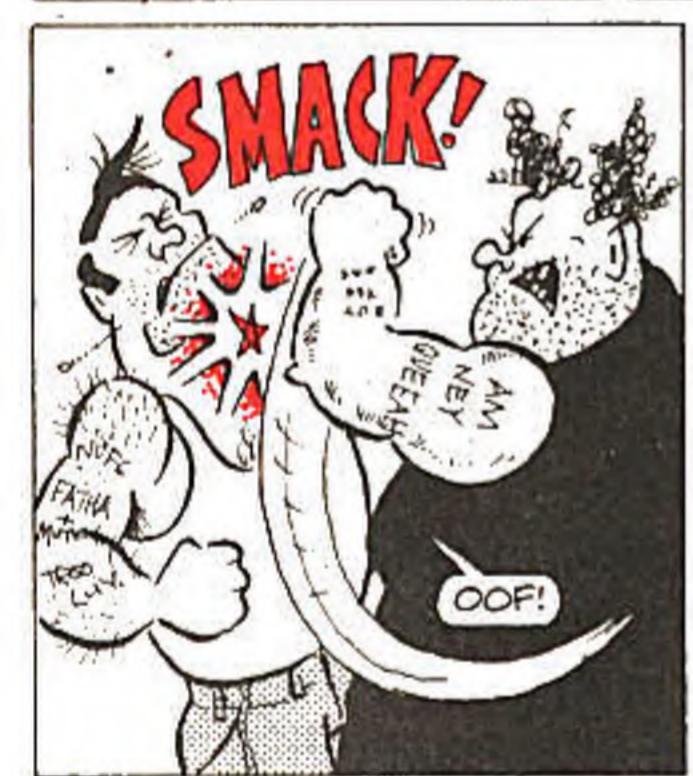
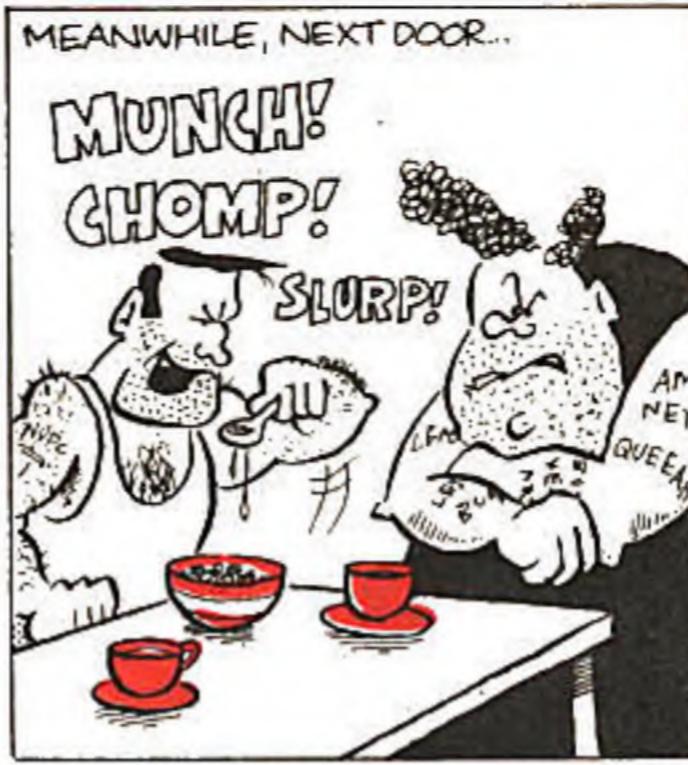
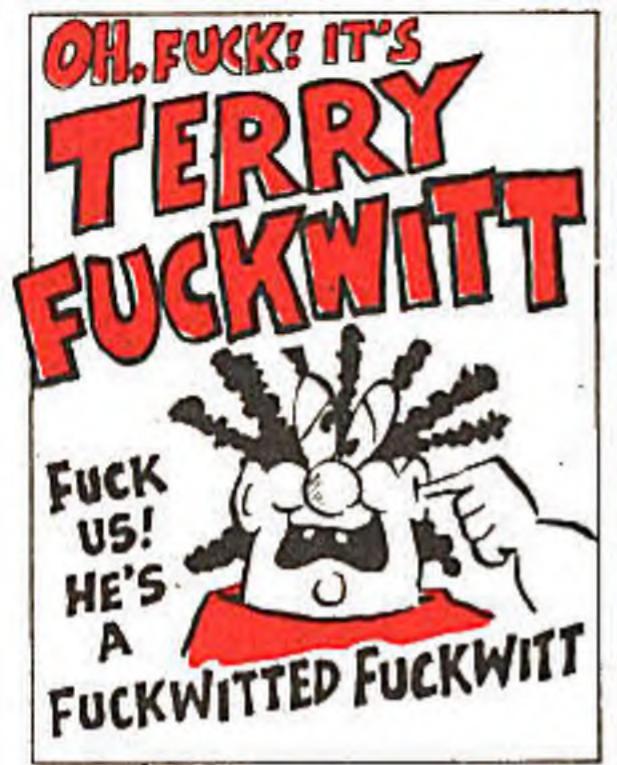
It's everyone's nightmare. You're walking alone at night in an unfamiliar area and your shoes suddenly break down. What do you do? Attempt to repair them yourself? Abandon your footwear on the pavement and struggle home in your socks? Well, now there's a third option. National Shoe Breakdown rescue service.

Membership of **NATIONAL SHOE BREAKDOWN** entitles you to:

- Pathside assistance. Trained cobblers on call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Over 85% of breakdowns fixed on the spot whether it's a loose heel, snapped lace, flapping sole or something in your shoe.
- Complete cover, even when you're wearing someone else's footwear. You're the member, not the shoes.
- Priority to members in vulnerable situations, such as lone women who have trod in a dog turd.
- Relay service. If the fault cannot be rectified on the pavement we'll get you and your shoes to your destination.
- Replacement footwear. If your shoes cannot be repaired within 24 hours, we'll provide courtesy flip flops for up to 7 days.
- HOMESTART. Can't find one of your slippers in the morning? Our qualified shoemsmiths will be round to look under the sofa, or retrieve it from the dog's mouth.



To join, call us now on  
**0000 994 388**  
Calls cost 95p per minute cheap rate



At Windsor Castle the Queen was far from happy.



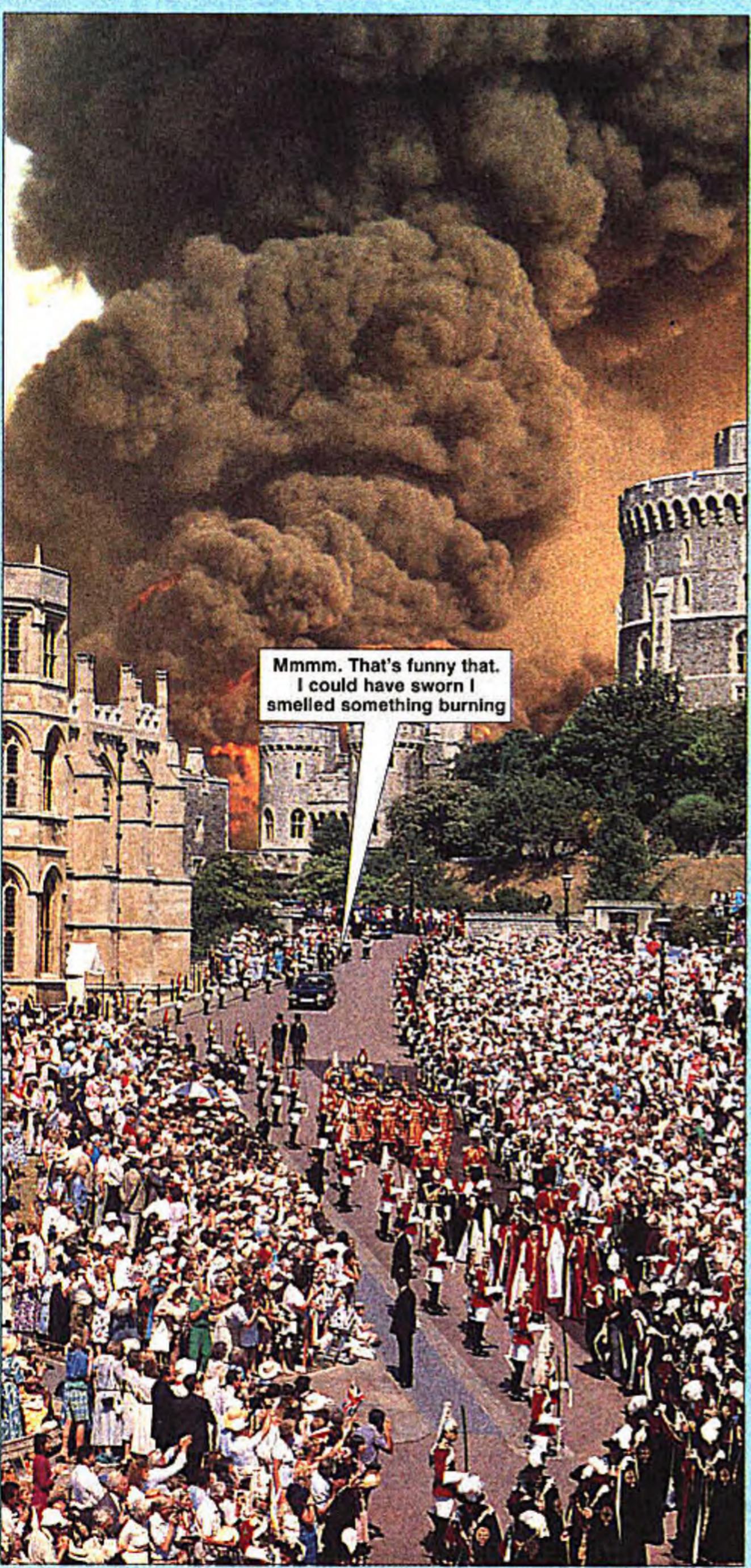
Shortly, as they left the castle...

It's a bloody nuisance this.  
Third weekend in a row

Did I turn the chip pan off?



I'm sure you did love



When the Windsors arrived back the following day firemen were still putting their castle out.



But even as the Queen spoke, an altogether different anus was about to hit the headlines. For unbeknown to Princess Di, her innocent visit to a Soho massage parlour was being filmed by an evil Australian porn magnate using secret cameras hidden in an air vent.

